

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XXII NO. 8

TRENTON, N. J., MAY, 1910

5 CENTS A COPY



CLIMBING PIKE'S PEAK. TRAIN ON TIMBER LINE ON 25 GRADE.

PIKE'S PEAK The Monument of the Continent

By HARRY STEWART SMITH

"A Sentinel it stands
In rugged majesty."

THE Monument of the Continent! No term could be more fitting. Senere and bold it stood, a noble monument, throughout the myriad of years that spanned the cycles of antiquity. Still grand and vigilant, its snow-capped crest gave to the toiling pathfinders the first glad signal that there were limits to the dreary waste of plain. For the pioneers that followed, it served not only as a monumental landmark, but its name stood for all the vast country whose border it guarded—not only the known regions, but that greater stretch of awesome mountain mystery.

And now the swifter and more luxurious traveler, in his journeyings toward the setting sun, hails it first as he speeds across the plain,—and be it ever so familiar, gazes eagerly and with quickened pulses as the lessening space expands its majesty and beauty to his view.

Pike's Peak is history—a strange and hushed romance. Oblivion veils its mystic thrilling tales. Men lived and wrought and vanished in that long ago. The great white mountain watched it all, and locked the secret in its mighty breast.

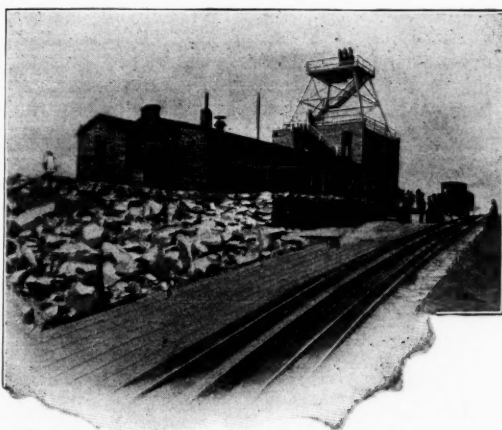
Authentic lore of this monument of the continent dates from November 13, 1806, when Major Zebulon N. Pike, of Lambert, now Trenton, New Jersey, a gallant soldier and a daring adventurer, then heading a small exploring party of U. S. soldiers, sighted the mountain's whitened crest when many miles distant upon the plains. It cost him ten days marching to reach its base, and after vigorous attempts to scale it, declared that "No human being could ascend to its pinnacle."

This is a subject that could well fill volumes. But it is Pike's Peak itself, its scenic attractions and its unique railway that forms the purpose of this article.

There are three ways of reaching the summit of Pike's Peak—walking, riding a burro, or seated in one of the coaches of the Cog Road. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the car was pulled out of the yards at the foot of the Peak. The strongly built little engine puffed like a living thing, obedient to the task of drawing its heavy load. The wheels moved rapidly, and we ascended the road. It wound about the mountain sides in little curves, climbing always higher and

higher, until we shuddered at the dizzy heights as we looked down into the great yawning chasms thousands of feet below.

The air grew colder in the deep mountain defiles densely wooded with fir, pine, cedar and quaking asp. A great fire once swept up these gorges and burned away the fir and pine in patches, in their place came the quaking asp, growing here and there in thickets. Along the slopes, and in dells, wild flowers—columbines and tiger lillies growing at an altitude of ten thousand feet. Nature has done



PIKE'S PEAK SUMMIT HOUSE
Via Cog Road

some mighty queer things in the mighty rocks which stand sentinel guard along the route. One great boulder is named the Hooded Monk, because of its resemblance to the human head in monk's cowl. There is Gog and Magog, the Sphinx, the Lone Fisherman, and many other images of man, bird and beast, wrought by Nature's hand in stone.

We glided by one of the loveliest glens in all the mountains. It was called Shady Springs. Here the oriole, the raven and the big blue jay of the mountains have built their nests and take their morning baths in the waters, clear as crystal, from a spring that gushes from fern and moss covered banks. Further on, to the right, a stream plunges in wild, mad swirl of clear waters, dashing from rock to rock in foamy white, forms what is known as Echo Falls. We rounded Cameron's Cone and Sheep Mountain, and soon

legged the ascent of the "Big Hill," which has a rise of 1300 feet to the mile. Nearing timber line the road ahead appears to be almost at an angle of 45 degrees. Higher and higher, the great chasm below grew almost a mile deeper. On one side there were masses of square rock, which looked as though they were broken by human hands. Here, far above timber line, a variety of wild flowers blossomed, while among the rocks were seen some of the strangest little animals, the whistling marmot, a fur animal about the size of an overgrown cat, and the peka, which has the legs of a rabbit and the head of a mountain rat, there were also minks, weasels, porcupines and mountain rats.

At the summit was where the magnificence of the great panorama burst upon our view. The summit is reached before one is aware of it. And then the terrible magnificence fairly holds one spellbound. It seems as though one has suddenly been thrust at the threshold of another world.

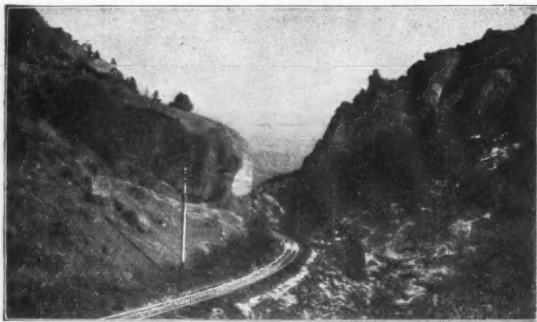
And that magnificent, sweeping view! How futile is description! Here is sublimity, here is immensity incredible! There to the west stand a thousand towering peaks in spotless white—Majestic! Beautiful! AWFUL!

On the east a mighty ocean of plain, superb and placid, stretches infinite. The eye is strained, the senses dazed, in grasping the proportions of that stupendous sea. And the sun shines golden on its glimmering sands, while purple shadows wander here and there beneath the shifting clouds.

There are nearer things to view, but they must wait. Who has gazed from that sublime eyrie without emotions deep and thrilling, and who has not borne away impressions strange and indefinable, but indelible, as well? Here where infinitude is so vividly portrayed, he who knows not reverence will bow his head, at the "Wonderful works of God."

Aroused at last from my wonderful and awesome contemplation, I turn to see the sights near at hand. The Bottomless Pit and the Abyss of Desolation are great shuddering rents in the mountain, into which the sun never finds its way, and where the snows of centuries lie in un conjectured depths.

Few men comparatively know the sensation of looking from a mountain top over thousands of miles of the earth's surface. To those that have realized this sensation it affords an



SCENE ON LINE OF COG ROAD.

indelible recollection—one of the cherished experiences of a lifetime. The Cog Road affords to many thousands an opportunity to experience this sensation which otherwise they would never enjoy, if only those physical aristocrats who have superior development in limbs and lungs were permitted to mount above the clouds and stand close to the sun in lonely lands. The Pike's Peak Railroad reduces all men to a level in ability to enjoy this pleasure. Without any physical exertion, without fatigue of any kind, anyone able to travel in a railroad car can be lifted up to this strange region of clouds and storms, and for a few hours exist in the heart of eternal desolation. To the commonplace man this trip is like a living chapter from one of Jules Verne's romances. He meets no antediluvian monsters to be sure, but he visits scenes where these can easily be imagined. Whatever susceptibility to grand impressions, whatever poetic fancies the dullest mind may have, they are sure to be moved and exercised by this experience.

And now the hour of sunset draws near! A dark shadow creeps out over the plains, towards the east, like the finger of a mighty giant. It moved rapidly along, covering the yellow sand lites that mark the course of old river beds and finally this shadow of Pike's Peak covered by the shadows of other moun-

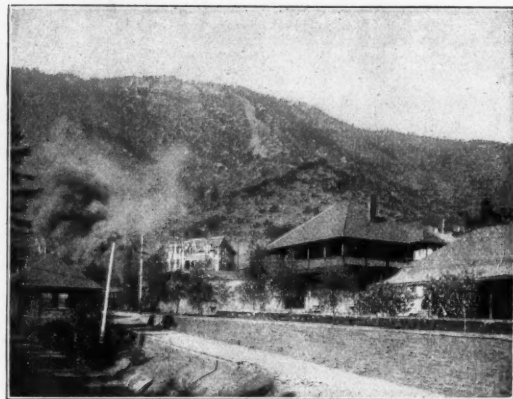


HARRY S. SMITH IN COWBOY TOGS

He is not a cowboy, though, but an expert typist with the Waterman Press, of Colorado Springs, whose work has frequently been praised by both the *Inland Printer* and the *American Printer*. The picture shown above appeared on a neatly arranged calendar of his own design.

tains lower down, until the plains were shrouded in the sable garb of eventide.

But westward, the gold and crimson of the sky lingered long above the distant peak of Mt. Ouray. The purple haze grew denser, and the silence of the hour was made more impressive by the mountains standing out in dark silhouette as the shadows of the night grew deeper and denser. At such a time as this one feels, as though he stood upon the boundary of another world, while all about the

MANITOU & PIKE'S PEAK RY. (COG ROAD)
Passenger Station, Manitou, Colorado.

white waste and hush of space, eternity and the infinite were calling their glories, too great for the understanding of the human mind.

Here in this very dome of the skies, in thin clear air, the bright world seems to hover over, while the vault is strewn with stars, like isles of light in the misty sea above our heads. The purity of the heavenly prospect awakens that eternal predisposition to melancholy, which dwells in the depth of the soul and soon the spectacle absorbs us in a vague and indefinable reverie. It is then that thousands of questions spring up in our mind, and a thousand points of interrogation rise to our sight—the great enigma of creation.

The harvest moon shed her yellow light over the distant plain, and gilded with a phosphorescent light the rocks and crags of the almost bottomless chasms below. The rocks took on fantastic shapes, while distant mountains rose in spectral form.

As I sat musing thus, the whistle of the train warned me that it was time to make the homeward journey back to Colorado Springs. And in closing this writing I look out of my window in the "City of Sunshine" upon Pike's Peak—A sentinel it stands in rugged majesty."

One of The Greatest Deaf Men of France

By F. R. GRAY

A ROBUST gentleman of medium height, with the dark complexion, closely cut hair and full moustache of his nation; quiet in demeanor, but perfectly self-possessed; almost a double of Francis Maginn, of Belfast: such is M. Gaillard. We met at the hospitable board of the Rev. F. W. Gilby, M.A., and were assisted by our kind host over the pioneer difficulties of conversation.

Conversation, indeed, between two persons of different nationality and race, neither absolutely at home in the other's tongue, is almost of necessity confined to the shallows. In the retrospect, however, I seem to trace qualities constituting M. Gaillard a force in his own country. He knew what he wanted, and persisted until his programme was accomplished, accepting from others only the most necessary guidance. I joined him in a tour that took in Holborn, Chancery Lane, Lincoln's Inn Fields, Soho, The Strand, Victoria Embankment, St. James Park, Piccadilly, The Green Park, Hyde Park, and included calls upon two friends. Finally, at M. Gaillard's suggestion, he was left at the Holborn end of Oxford street to return unattended to the rendezvous, so that he might form his own impressions of the Titan City.

Henri Gaillard was born at Passy, Paris, on the 24th of August, 1866. He is believed to have lost his hearing through catarrh at



M. HENRI GAILLARD.

the age of eight. His consequent isolation often drove him from dreary class-rooms into

the life and light of the streets and fields, where observation and imagination might have free play. In 1878 he had the unique experience of spending the whole year at the Paris Universal Exhibition, where his father was an exhibitor. This gave him a grounding in organization and public work that in after life has more than once stood him in good stead.

About his fifteenth year, Gaillard entered the National Institution for the Deaf, Paris. He was placed at once amongst the foremost scholars, and was carefully taught by the famous instructors of that day. While there, he was able to indulge to the full his love of reading, devouring every book that came into his hands. It is certain that this love of reading assisted his development, and he left school covered with literary honors.

As for a trade, Gaillard, rather against the grain, for he had a hereditary leaning toward work on the land, was led by circumstances to become a printer, and obtained a situation in Paris as a compositor.

Stoppages in the printing trade are frequent, and Gaillard, struck by the misery of his deaf fellow printers, who are the first to suffer when work is scarce, conceived the idea that a philanthropic institution would enlist for them the sympathies of the public, and resolved to found a printing business to be worked solely by the deaf.

To build up a concern of this character, as the writer knows too well, taxes all the resources of a determined man. Gaillard's enthusiasm, perseverance and indomitable energy, however, overcome the difficulties of his task; his printing office held its own against its hearing competitors; so much that at the Universal Exhibition of 1900 he was honored by his fellow master printers with a bronze medal. The greed of shareholders, however, brought the philanthropic side of this flourishing concern to naught, and Gaillard resigned the directorship. His present occupation is that of proof-reader at the National Printing Office.

Gaillard entered into public work among the deaf about 1889, and he has filled the highest offices in connection with the clubs that in France correspond to the adult societies in Britain. In 1902 he was chosen president of the Federation of the Societies of the Deaf of France.

As a delegate of congresses and festivals of the deaf, Gaillard has toiled hard and travelled widely. At home he has presided over functions of the class at Aix-les-Bains, Grenoble, Rouen, Lyons, Lille, Vas-des-Bains, Nîmes, Marseilles, Belfast and Tours. Abroad, he has represented France at Chicago in 1893, at Geneva and Stuttgart, at Milan in 1906, and in 1907 at Edinburgh.

In 1900, as secretary on programme of the Paris International Congress of the Deaf, he was the life and soul of the Deaf Section, and guided its labors with unfaltering hands. The volume of proceedings issued by him was the most elaborate work of its kind hitherto attempted in France. In 1905 he was similarly successful at Liege.

Henri Gaillard is by instinct and self-training a man of letters. Not merely is he a specialist on subjects connected with the deaf; he is also a fluent and brilliant general writer, and a novelist, dramatist and poet of undoubted talent. He is a member of the Société des Gens de Lettres, to which the best French writers are proud to belong. The late Henri Remy appointed him chief editor of the *Gazette des Sourds-muets*, but a difference with Remy causing a separation, Gaillard founded the *Journal des Sourds-muets*, which in his hands was a spirited publication. He demonstrated the ability of the deaf to discuss national politics by launching the *Republique de Demain*, which attracted a circle of brilliant deaf writers, and by collaborating with hearing persons in founding and editing two weeklies, the *XIV Reublican* and the *Courrier de la Ville*. In 1906 the *Echo des Sourds Muets*, (founded by him after leaving the *Journal*) having succumbed, he was joined by an old schoolfellow, Felix Gilibert in starting the *Revue des Sourds-muets*, a modest but outspoken little monthly, distinguished by its fairness to all parties, and its zeal in the cause of the deaf generally.

These are but a few of the journalistic ventures in which Gaillard has taken part.

Gaillard is an Officer of Public Instruction, and holds the silver medal of the Mutualité. He is bearer besides of many other decorations and honors.

No one is better pleased than Gaillard to recognize merit in his fellow deaf, not a few of whom owe their cherished decorations to his influence. "Kindness, kindness always, kindness everywhere," is a motto Gaillard has adapted from our own Gladstone; and again the "entente" comes out in his device, which is none other than our "All right!"

In 1907, he attended the Congress of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, and the Conference of the National Association of Teachers of the Deaf; held simultaneously and

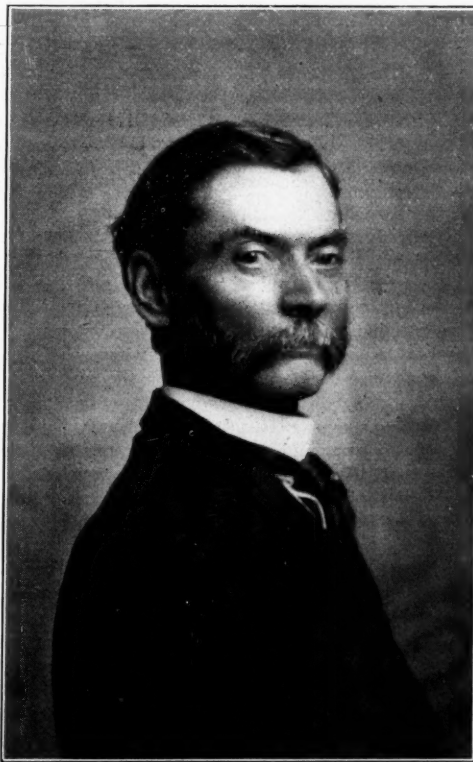
in part jointly in Edinburgh; and at both gatherings he received many tokens of goodwill. At the Joint Meeting he expressed admiration of the great progress made by the British Deaf, and exhorted teachers to give to the suggestions made by adult deaf their best consideration. In London he also addressed, in the sign-language, the members of the Social Club at St. Saviour's.

He is general secretary of "L'Avenir Silencieux," an association of social students composed of deaf-mutes and semi-mutes who endeavor to solve the interesting problems of the advancement of the deaf. As the general secretary of "Le Comité Silencieux de l'Entente Cordiale franco-anglais," he made the visit of the French deaf-mutes to London in 1908, as well as that of the English deaf to Paris in 1909, a brilliant success.

He is also the author of a new work entitled "Remise en question de l'Enseignement des Sourds-muets," which will shortly appear, in which he will criticize the oral method.

Young at forty-four, and in the prime of his matured powers, with years of experience and achievement behind him, an enlightened student of social questions who has awakened from his early dreams without losing his enthusiasm for social amelioration, may we not hope that still better work lies before him, and that he may live to see, as fruit of endeavors in which he has participated, the cementing of permanent unity and solidarity among the deaf of France?

A Lively Contribution From Mr. Gallaher



JAMES E. GALLAHER.

I RECENTLY spent two days at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, being entertained partly by the school and partly by Prof. Warren Robinson, at whose suggestion the visit was made. The School has had a pretty long list of principals and superintendents during its fifty-eight years of existence, most of whom were chosen because of their having had previous experience in the education of the deaf. Such is not the case with the present incumbent, Mr. E. W. Walker,

who is now serving his eighth year as head of the school. He is an educator of distinguished ability, having made a reputation in that line as principal of a normal school in his state, and in addition to having for many years been engaged in educational work, I was informed he possesses business qualifications of a high order, and also a knack for getting what he wants from the legislature. This set me to thinking.

Surveying the list of heads of our state schools there are at present thirteen who never had any experience in teaching the deaf, nevertheless they manage the institutions in their charge with great success, both from an educational and business standpoint. Here are the locations of the schools which they represent: New York, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa, California, Texas, Florida, Louisiana, Virginia, West Virginia, Oklahoma and Idaho. There seems to be a growing tendency, influenced by public opinion, to appoint such heads from others than among teachers of the deaf of established reputation. While this has the appearance of being decidedly out of place to such of us as are not in the procession, we must remark that the outside world does not look at the matter in the same light as we do. It is difficult to see how any reasonable objection can be raised when the administrative and the educational departments of our schools are two separate things. It is not a necessary requisite that the superintendent of a large school know the sign-language, or to be conversant with the different methods of instruction. These things belong to the teacher who, on the other hand, is not required to know anything about the business department of the school. Evidently this is the public view of the case, and it is growing.

Touching upon the subject of the successful conduct of schools presided over by men who never taught a class of deaf children, can we find a better or more famous one than that under the guidance of Enoch Henry Currier, of New York? [Dr. Currier taught the deaf a number of years.—PUB. WORKER.] Who among the Ohioans, competent to judge, will not say that their school is now way ahead of the best periods of its history under the management of Mr. Jones? Who that runs and is able to read is not aware that the Indiana school has been graduating brighter pupils than ever, and that its pompadour-haired superintendent succeeded in coaxing the legislature to appropriate a million dollars, all told, for new buildings? Quite as good things can be said about the other remaining superintendents.

What does the above prove to you? Simply this: That the opinion once entertained that in order to make a successful superintendent one must have been an educator of the deaf is no longer held.

What about superintendents making, or attempting to make—a life job of their positions? This, of course, on the plea of their long experience. Well, it really does appear that the public is beginning to put an end to the business. Last summer I had a conversation with the head of one of the largest schools for the deaf in the country. A short time before our meeting the head of another school—one whom I knew very well and who had been teaching practically all his life—had been asked to resign. No fault had been found with his work, and nothing against him personally. Two of the trustees of that school happened to pay my friend's school a visit while on their way East, and he took occasion to inquire of them the reason for dispensing with the services of their superintendent. The reply was ominous: "We had absolutely no fault to find with Mr. ———; he always

gave entire satisfaction, but we felt that he had been there long enough and that a change would be for the better."

Do you see what it is coming to?

If you are a subscriber to the *Industrial Journal* you doubtless have noticed that it makes its appearance without any regard to time. If you ever were inclined to blame Warren Robinson, *don't* do it. The school print-shop is not sufficiently equipped to handle the school paper—which also appears at irregular intervals—and Mr. Robinson's journal. Ditto with the two print shops in Delavan, which, by the way, is a town of only three thousand people. Mr. Robinson, therefore, is obliged to send his "copy" to another city to have it set. The people there do the work at a time to suit themselves! Exasperating? I should say so. But this is not all. Mr. Robinson showed me a pile of letters praising his journal. Not one of the writers was a subscriber, which caused me to remark that although not a gifted college graduate accustomed to announcing myself in the papers for this or that office and asking for votes, I was able to see that mere word of praise did not pay the printer's bills. And then the list of subscribers who are in arrears! Prof. Robinson may be a sort of human draft horse, but all the same he will give us an awakening of some sort one of these days.

JAS. E. GALLAHER.

From "Poppy Land"

Give me your hand, love! give me your hand!
And we will wander in Poppy Land
Where the grass is yellow, instead of green,
And the sky the fairest that ever was seen,
Where the air is fragrant with the breath of the
sea

That wafters a welcome to yo and to me.

From a small number, nay, a mere handful, the circle of Los Angeles deaf has grown into quite a large colony and bids fair to count into the hundreds if it does not already possess that number!

From the frigid winter winds of the Atlantic slope to the sunny shores of the gentle Pacific is rather a far cry, but none too great for the average seeker after change and recreation, provided, of course, he or she is the fortunate possessor of enough ready cash to get there! And once *there*, they seldom, if ever, desire to return to their old love—the frozen East! Not that but some of 'em are once in a while seized with a fierce attack of "homesickness," some of them conquer their longings for a sight of the *old home* as best they might, and the rest make a bee-line for their heart's desire, only to reappear again in the course of time with the old folks and, perchance, fifty of sixty loving relatives in tow!

It appears to be a common failing for us poor mortals to never be wholly satisfied with our lot in life, no matter how soft and easy the soil of that lot may prove to be! We are ever striving after something we haven't got! If we live and saw our being in the East we are never contented until we can hie us West and when we finally get *there*, if we ever do, we see something so much better where we came from! "Such is life!" No sooner was it reported that Cook,—or was it Peary?—had discovered the North Pole, when some poor hungry human was bemoaning the fact that it was not the *South* instead of the *North* Pole!

It is lucky that we ungrateful mortals have not the faintest idea of how just fair Paradise is, or we would surely be finding fault with even the Promised Land!

The writer has often had a secret longing to 'gwan back to the land where they idle around and gaze out upon the "beautiful snow" and live chiefly upon 'lasses and cornmeal six months out of twelve. So intense has become the craving, at times, that

THERE'S A REASON

At St. Louis, how many of the deaf took part in the deliberations of the business sessions? Out of six hundred, less than fifty.—O. H. Regensburg.



COMPLIMENTS OF
THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE OF THE DEAF
Headquarters, 1554 Franklin Street, Oakland, Cal.

NO DUES
NO EXPENSES

NO OFFICERS
NO PUBLICITY

Join it.

she would gladly, at such times, risk the chance of being frozen stiff, caught in a railroad wreck, suffer a sun-stroke or even undergo each and all of these calamities could she but once gaze again upon the glories of her native land, but herald it out to the universe, that considerate creature whom she will call mere man and with whose lot she will innocently unite her own in the firm if not mutual belief that he and she *were* a whole and therefore must needs be of *one* mind, basely states he has no such sentiments! He has no hankering for the wild and windy East; he is perfectly contented where *he is*, thank you! And not only that but he insists that *she* is too, or ought to be, which amounts to the same thing with him. Furthermore, he declares that for her to go back would be a foolish waste of time and money, especially of money, as she would no sooner reach her destination than she would be "looking back" like Lot's wife.

The Amapola Club gave a masquerade ball in Burbank Hall upon the eve of Feb. 19th. The writer was not present, but judging from the reports of several who were it was a successful and enjoyable affair.

Several prizes were awarded to the prettiest and most comical wearers of fancy costumes.

Speaking of the preference of state homes for the aged and infirm deaf over that of a national Institution, the writer was formerly an advocate of the first named proposition, but after much careful thinking of it over and careful reading the many different articles written by intelligent and well-informed deaf persons, she has come to the conclusion that a National Home would be much the better plan, that there are many objections as to why such a home would not prosper, some of which are

rather perplexing to get around, but so are these concerning state homes.

A national home would be apt to be more conspicuous in the public eye, cause more comment and thereby gain more notice from people of wealth and prominence than small state homes would and do. Such a home would cost no more, if as much, to maintain than several state homes. And then too, consider the surprise and delight of the average deaf-mute who, homeless and, perchance, well-nigh helpless, enters such a refuge, to discover several of his old friends from various states! The *only* real difficulty which one encounters when such a plan is suggested, is the question of *transportation*—and even that objection could surely be overcome by some means or other! Anyhow, let us not waste time in wrangling over the matter, but strive to come to some definite conclusion as speedily as possible, lest by the time we have settled the vexatious subject all of those who are now in need of such a home, whether state or national, as well as those who are likely to follow, suffer for the mere necessities of life.

The many friends of Mrs. Oscar H. Regensburg, in Los Angeles, are rejoicing over her complete recovery from a delicate surgical operation performed upon one of her eyes recently.

Mrs. Allie Andrews has changed her address from 128 North Ave. Ninteen to 1920 North Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lewis, of 2320 South Vermont Ave., are proud possessors of a handsome and finely furnished home. Mr. Lewis recently had completed a very neat and handy little "print" shop in the rear of his residence, of which he is quite vain, and with good reason!

APPREHENSIVE!

"Gallaudetism is getting badly worsted. Zeno never does things by halves."
The college controlled. —*Silent Success.*



NO DUES
NO EXPENSES

COMPLIMENTS OF
THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE OF THE DEAF
Headquarters, 1554 Franklin Street, Oakland, Cal.

NO OFFICERS
NO PUBLICITY
Join it.

Failure of The Oral Method---3

(Translated from the French by F. R. Gray.)

Messrs. Binet and Simon finish with a conclusion which will be given in full. They dare not say that the oral method has become bankrupt. But what they do say amounts to the same thing. Read:

"If the oral method really did not present any kind of advantage it could not have maintained itself for thirty years as an educational system. But we are strongly of the opinion that the practical value of this method has been overrated. It seems to us to be rather a pedagogic amusement, that produces Moral rather than practical and tangible effects. It is absolutely useless in starting deaf-mutes in the world; it does not allow them to enter into an interchange of ideas with strangers; it does not even allow them to enjoy a sustained conversation with their kinsfolk, and those deaf-mutes who have not been taught orally make their way in life just as easily as those endowed with the semblance of speech. Consider the proofs we have shown several times, and with a consistency that to us has appeared eloquent."

And see how they examine the arguments of the defenders of the oral method.

1. "Speech is a means of communication that is of service to the deaf-mutes? This is not exact. The deaf-mute cannot carry on a conversation with a stranger. He cannot communicate with even his kinsfolk for his immediate wants except by constantly supplementing speech by signs. For social and practical purposes the oral teaching entirely lacks usefulness."

2. "The teaching of speech to the deaf is an excellent exercise for the memory, this teaching gives them a large stock of words, etc." We would reply that perhaps it would be of more value to cultivate the written communication of deaf-mutes, for they know very little of how to construct their phrases, and, from this point of view, the education they get presents regrettable defects. Yet more, we are obliged to add that, from the testimony of persons entirely worthy of belief, the teaching of speech to the deaf consists of extremely fatiguing, monotonous, and painful exercises, facts that discourage the pupils and make them melancholy and depressed. Upon this delicate point the opinions of the teachers of the deaf are too often interested in avoiding the suspicion of being biased."

One now sees that Messrs. Binet and Simon

have accomplished their benevolent and disinterested mission, with the noble conscientiousness of the savant and the sincere zeal of the humanitarian. And now see how they finish like professors fully informed about our special mode of education, except, perhaps, with a certain ignorance touching the value of the French mixed method of signs and speech allied with writing. Here I quote the concluding words of this magnificent work in its entirety:

"It now remains for us to draw a practical inference from the mass of testimony. Ought one to keep the oral method under the conditions in which it is at present working? Evidently not. Ought it be completely abandoned? We do not quite think so, since, in fact, it produces certain results that are real, even though the great mistake has been made of magnifying their importance. What we would suggest is a mixed method of trial, of change, which has no revolutionary character, and which, we hope, will not encounter resistance from prejudice. We propose that hereafter the deaf should not all without exception and during the whole term of their schooling be put under the oral method. It should be useful to organize in each deaf-mute school an examination and board of control to the end that there should be a selection among them."

We have seen from official documents furnished us, that those deaf-mutes who are slow and completely and congenitally deaf profit very rarely by the oral instruction. The personal authentication which we have made on those deaf-mutes who, according to their administration, are reputed to have been demutised in a reasonable measure, prove to us that the former estimate must fail through too much of optimism. It is almost certain that the unhappy child, whose deafness is congenital and total, and whose intelligence is backward, will not learn speech to an extent that can be of use to him. Instead of waiting six or eight years to prove this, and then realize that the time has been thrown away, we propose that, from the time of entering the institution, he should be subjected to an examination for intelligence and that it be determined if he is backward. The psychological methods which we now possess permit the examination to be made with every satisfactory accuracy. The selection is, and note it well, in the interest of the mutes, for the excessive time, given up to the

present to teaching them speech, would be employed in a more rational manner to develop their practical education.

In what concerns other deaf-mute pupils, those whose intelligence is normal, or at least not backward, we propose that they be put under observation, that is to say, cause them to follow the courses of instruction in speech on trial. Only, these courses are not to last through their whole school time. They are to be occasionally stopped for searching examinations, in order to learn if they are capable of profiting by them. There will be room to organize periodical examinations, it may be every year, it may be every two years, in order to find among them those whose oral progress is so slow that it would be worth more, in their interest, understand, to place the oral method by an extension of the method of writing and practical teaching. Thanks to this incessant oversight, one can better judge the value and the opportunities of application of the oral method, and there will be fewer failures at the end of the course. At the same time, the zeal of the teachers will be stimulated by the prospect that their scholars will be examined periodically and that the progress of their charges will be made plain.

Let us add an important observation. It is quite evident that the oversight that we advise introducing into the schools for the deaf will have no efficacy if it is confined in any measure to the teaching staff of these schools. It is the same in overseeing as in criticism. "Passing fifty years," wrote St. Beuve, "one can no more criticise, for one dines with the whole world? The staff of institutions for the deaf should be rigorously excluded from a work of control that is contrary to its ideas and its interest. We say this with all respect deserved by conscientious teachers, of whom the daily toil is extremely hard, and also with a sincerity somewhat brutal that is occasionally the duty of the philosopher."

Much of these measures which they propose, as the selection, periodical examinations, (and it is because they do not want them that they ousted me from my place as Member of the Commission of Improvement of the Asnières Inst.) and control, all that has been asked for by the deaf in their pamphlets, their reviews, their congresses. Now that these two courageous and faithful savants, who know nothing of our claim, bring us their powerful unexpected help, we thank them with that unchangeable which our senior Massieu calls the "Memory of the heart."

And yet that is not enough. It is important that we all second them, from first to last. With such scientific aid and by the work of each and every one of us, we will shortly succeed in establishing a rational method and restore its former glory to the French system of educating the deaf.

M. HENRI GAILLARD.

The School became the fortunate inheritor of a bequest through the will of the late Isidore Newman, Sr., of New Orleans. Knowing Mr. Newman's inclinations were towards the industrial side of school life, the money has been devoted to the purchase of tools and machines for the cabinet shop, and more material for the printing office and the paint shop,—things the School has been long been greatly in need in order that our boys may be better educated in some handicraft and thus be better prepared to cope with life's battles.

Our industrial department has hitherto had but scant attention given it through a lack of funds, the printing office being about the best equipped. What we have been able to get through the generous gift of Mr. Newman will go a long way towards making our instruction more telling but we are, *Oliver Twist*-like, crying for more, and hope we can ere long get what we so urgently need—an Industrial School building.—*The Pelican*.

STRAY STRAWS



Mrs. E. F. Long, Council Bluffs, Ia.

THERE will be a great display of heavenly fireworks on the 18th of May when the great blazing head of Halley's Comet will pass between the sun and our earth developing the latter in the luminous haze of its tail. Nothing serious is likely to happen, except to the minds of the superstitious, when that great event takes place.

The National Association of the Deaf is now having a sort of comet all of its own passing across its horizon and an eclipse is due for the second week of next August at Pike's Peak. Nobody knows just what will happen, but something is going to happen then.

To return to Astrological views of people's birthdays—the flaming red and glowing yellow colors of Taurus continue from April 21st to May 21st and cover two more of our prominent deaf people, Douglas Tilden and Oscar Regensburg of sunny California.

Mr. Tilden's birthday comes on the very first day of May and so does that of the Duke of Wellington, Joseph Addison, and Marie Corelli, which puts him in mighty fine company, "This part of Taurus gives much literary ability and *considerable originality*."

Now, from the planets Venus and the Moon we all find out that Mr. Tilden "is physically strong, or at any rate has much endurance. He loves ease and comfort, and hates hard work, but he will buckle down to it as though he liked it. He is fond of music, art and poetry, but rather in a mechanical way. He is much interested in the mysterious, but is skeptical to a great degree. He has a strong will and great tenacity. He shows much calculation and is apt to lay his plans well. He



DOUGLAS TILDEN,
California.

is courageous, but he knows when things are going against him, and while he may utter a prayer for help, he keeps on fighting, just as the Duke of Wellington when getting the worst of the battle of Waterloo, while straining his eyes for expected reinforcements, cried out, 'Night or Blucher'! but kept at the fight. He should have great powers of endurance, but he is not given to overtaxing them. Still, if the necessities of the family urge him on, he can labor with all the patience of the ox, and not kick at the goad. He is to be depended on where emergency calls, and no one can fail to appreciate the friend who responds to an urgent call."

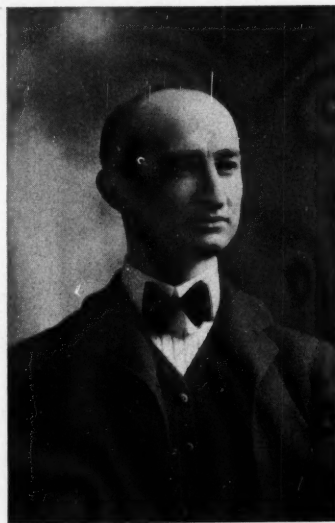
Now, for the ninth of May along comes



OSCAR H. REGENSBURG,
California.

Mr. Regensburg, or "Reggy," who has been persuaded by his friends to announce himself as a candidate for the Secretaryship of the N. A. D. And of him the same planets claim that "he has much persistency, stubbornness, and audacity,—is shrewd and with an eye open to his own interests" * * * "he loves sport, the theatre, social entertainments and public gatherings," * * * "he is mathematical with good calculations and capabilities in many directions," * * * "he has a good opinion of himself—and not absolutely unwarrantable, it may be,—for he has some fine traits. Being capable and precise, he lays his plans with much judgment, but it grieves him when they miscarry, for it seems a reflection on his discretionary powers. He needs to learn to take defeat gracefully, as though he rather enjoyed it, like the gambler who said that 'next to winning the best fun is losing, and next to losing, looking on.' " Wonder if "Reggy" will have occasion to remember the gambler's words at Pike's Peak!

Taurus must now give way to Gemini, "Spring's sweet sign of Gemini," which rules the Zodiac from May 22nd to the 22nd of June. Gemini comes forward bearing the dainty colors light blue and white and wearing the beryl gem, while the planet Mercury rules over head. Gemini people are "more susceptible to planetary influences" than peo-



J. COOK HOWARD,
Minnesota.

ple of any other sign of the Zodiac. Gemini characters are full of contradictions for the "inner and outer nature are often at variance." To illustrate, "Pythagoras likens the human soul to a chariot, to which is harnessed one black and one white horse, and both pulling in opposite directions, one up and one down." The black horse only needs the whip as his mate, the white one, heads in the right direction.

Away up north in Duluth, Minnesota, by "the great unsalted seas," there is Jay Cooke Howard, who comes around for his birthday on the 26th of May and belongs to the Gemini tribe of mercurial people. It is said of him that "at times he may be impractical, very fond of pleasure and gayety, devoted to sports and amusements. He is apt to be extreme in his likes and dislikes, and change from friend to foe very easily. It does not take much of an effort to switch him off his track. He must learn to be firm.

"He may meet many annoying experiences through a certain carelessness as to results, and may get involved in unpleasant conditions through his conceit and self-sufficiency. He is a poor subject for flattery.

"He is light-hearted, sympathetic to a degree, and needs love. The surest way to win love is to be loving, for whatsoever one sows shall be reaping. He has some strong friends, but he can make them many. Just try."

Every one knowing Mr. Howard would add that he is a good business man and a steady worker in whatever he undertakes. As he is a banker and knows how to handle money for other people, I think that the National Association of the Deaf would be lucky to have him act as its treasurer. So let's see him come forward in that capacity!

Because I have the unspeakable audacity to disagree with "Pansy" and indulge in a little sly fun at her expense, she comes at me "without gloves" for a good hair pulling. She affirms that I belong to the class of women that "can tear, but never build, and can never find spirit in a forward movement."

"Pansy" is quite welcome to her own opinions and is free to stick to them for all they are worth. I also have opinions of my own and I am sorry that they must clash against those of "Pansy's."

According to "Pansy," in the April SILENT WORKER, it was Mrs. Augusta K. Barrett, who "gave birth" to the Woman's Auxiliary

idea and Mr. Veditz baptized it with his royal approval, while Mr. Tilden smiled approval on "Pansy's" energetic mothering of the idea—the Auxiliary idea, to which Mrs. Barrett "gave birth" and then left to the motherly care of Pansy! I must take Pansy's word for all the kind of information, though I always understood that Mrs. Barrett merely favored a social organization of the O. W. L. S. which is a secret society of the fair co-eds of Gallaudet College and which could get together every time the N. A. D. had a convention. Furthermore, I find in the July number of the SILENT WORKER that I am about right and that Mr. Veditz himself suggested that the proposed organization of the women of the O. W. L. S. widen out into an Auxiliary or Sorority of the N. A. D. and admit any and all women to their charmed circle. Mrs. Barrett and Mrs. Divine both liked the idea of calling together their O. W. L. S. college mates for a social screech alongside the N. A. D. and I think their original intention that way is the best. Let the O. W. L. S. of Gallaudet College get together all by themselves as a social adjunct to the N. A. D. now, and let the Auxiliary idea wait until there is evident necessity for it.

In the July WORKER, Mr. Tilden's approval of the Auxiliary movement was tempered by the advice to "organize societies first, join the National Federation, afterwards form an Auxiliary for the women's own interests." Well, no societies, except a few Aid Societies, exist among the women, and the N. A. D. has yet to become a National Federation.

"Pansy" lays too much stress on the mere difference of sex in the men and women members of the N. A. D. by saying that "they stand divided in mind and spirit to an eminent degree and have stood so for twenty-nine years." That's all bosh. There are plenty men members who "stand divided in mind and spirit" among themselves to a more "eminent degree" than what stands between the men and women.

As Mr. Hanson says, "let us pull together"—together as members of a common cause and not as men and women with different causes and different interests.

(Anent the fall of "Billiken," The-God-Of-All-Things-As-They-Ought-To-Be.)

BY BUSTER BROWN.

Resolved, That the idol wasn't even hurt, wasn't touched. It kept right on smiling just as it smiled before. If you keep on smiling nothing will bother you. They can't touch you. Sounds good, eh? Well it's true. Did I ever have any trouble? If I did I didn't know it. "The world is a looking glass, if you smile at it, it smiles back." If people are cross to you, feel sorry for them and smile! The smile that went off has made some men very rich. A pleasant, good natured smile and a little change dropped into the palm will get you more attention and service than all the kicks on earth. I just only want happy people to wait on me.

Through the March number of *The Buff and Blue*, the Gallaudet College paper, the following has been announced:

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE O. W. L. S.

Sometime ago it was suggested by Mrs. Ota Crawford Blakenship, Ex. '03, that the O. W. L. S. have a national meeting during the N. A. D. Convention at Colorado Springs next summer. The O. W. L. S. have for some time been talking of ways and means to add to the Edward Minor Gallaudet fund. This would be a good opportunity to decide upon something in regard to this question, also the renewing of old friendships among the Wise Birds, would not come amiss.

Therefore, I move that we change Mrs. Blaken-

ship's suggestion to a motion that the O. W. L. S. hold a meeting during the N. A. D. convention week in Colorado next summer, at such time as may be convenient to all members, with Miss Cloa Lamson, '00, as chairman.

Fraternally yours,

FREIDA BAUMAN CARPENTER, '02,

I second Mrs. Carpenter's motion as it stands.

Fraternally,

ELIZABETH DE LONG, '02.

BESSIE MACGREGOR, '02.

L. MAY GREENER, '96.

M. ETHELBURGA ZELL, '02.

IDA OHLEMACHER ZORN, ex-'02.

IVA MYERS, '03.

LILLIAN SWIFT DRAKE, '05.

EGNA ANDERSON, '06.

IONA A. TADE, '07.

A GERTRUDE NELSON, '08.

Mrs. Blakenship lives in Omaha, Neb., and Mrs. Carpenter in Chicago, Ills., and it transpires that the former had written her suggestion a long time ago before any thing had been said by others for the deaf press.

So Mrs. Barrett and Mrs. Divine will have to be content with second honors to the distinction of having "fertile pens."

"Pansy" has a determined objection to any and all ministers of the gospel filling any office outside of their ministerial ground.

Now that looks more like a *backward* than a *forward* movement of "Pansy's."

To my thinking, a man's means of livelihood should not be considered when an office within the gift of the N. A. D. comes his way and he shows marked ability for the position. To do otherwise would mean a narrowness of vision at variance with the trend of modern thought and especially with the principles of American institutions. Besides, a minister's calling brings him in close touch with the masses of deaf who are widely scattered, and he would thus be able to know more about their wants and needs for redress than a man working for himself and isolated from the deaf in general. The same thing might be said of teachers, but just now it is a question of ministers.

It must be here remarked that the Rev. Mr. Cloud does not earn his living in the ministry alone, but is also a principal and teacher in one of the leading day schools for the deaf. His week days are occupied with teaching and his Sundays are given to ministering to a silent congregation in a little chapel of their own.

Teacher (who can hear writes on the black-board "Cole Slaw.")

Pupils (who are deaf) faithfully copy "Cole Slaw" into their note books of recipes and wonder at the new word "cole" which they never saw before.

An invited guest (who is a deaf teacher) comes into help partake of the luncheon which the cooking-school pupils have prepared. The deaf guest asks the pupils the name of the delicious cabbage preparation and they spell "cole slaw."

The deaf guest looks puzzled but, looking at the black-board where "cole slaw" is written, begins to remember that cold is pronounced like "cole" and gently suggests that perhaps the teacher meant *cold*.

Moral: Hearing teachers should be sure of their spelling before presuming to teach deaf pupils. E. F. L.

One of the Best

The SILENT WORKER comes regularly. We consider it one of the best of our papers for the deaf.

MALVERN, IOWA.

G. F. WILLS,

What the Deaf are Fighting For

What are the adult deaf—the graduates of our schools—fighting for? What is the N. A. D. making such a fuss about? And why all this expenditure of eloquence against the supporters of the pure oral method?

In the first place they are not fighting against oralism *per se*. They acknowledge that there is much that is good in oralism—but these who have been thru the mill naturally feel that they know the limitations and possibilities of that method by which they have been educated and they oppose its extension beyond these limitations.

The adult deaf,—they who have been made victims or who have been given the advantage of instruction in oral schools, as the case may be,—cannot help but consider themselves in a measure qualified to say just how much it has benefited and just how much it has hindered them in their struggle for a competence and in pursuit of happiness.

You will find any of the educated deaf denying the good that is in the oral method; none denying that an effort should be made to give speech to every deaf child to whom it is possible to do so. But they deny that a method proven inadequate with any individual pupil should be still pursued in the education of that child. They do deny the right of partisan adherents of the oral method to sacrifice the present education and the future happiness of that child on the altar of a false doctrine.

They deny most emphatically that the deaf should be deprived of the blessings and enjoyment they derive from the sign-language in their communication with each other, in their religious and social gatherings in part of their religion. They consider this language the birthright of every deaf child no matter how taught.

They are not fighting to have the oral method discarded from schools for the deaf. But they are fighting against the abuse of this method; of its adherents and they are fighting against making it the sole right and exclusive method of educating the deaf. Against the prejudice; against injustice, against imposition; and against false friends; these are the things they are fighting against.

For proper methods in their education; for recognition in the arts and sciences; for the privilege of proving themselves in trades and professions and in maintaining their rights as citizens and for their uplift:—these are the things they are fighting for.

Some have questioned the right of the graduates of the schools to sit in judgment on methods, intimating that it is none of their business. But it must be remarked that they are the living results of these methods. They have gained or lost as the methods have been a failure or a success. It is they who know the practical difficulties they must overcome and how far their education has fitted them to meet them. To them it is not a question of theory but of existence. It is a matter that touches them each and every one directly. Their sympathy for and interest in the coming generation of persons entering life under similar circumstances is vital. It seems to us therefore that their views are worth something and they are entitled at least to be respectfully heard. And if educators are really trying to find out the right method in educating it is quite strange that they should deliberately ignore the evidences of their own handiwork; that they should not wish to see the test of the seed their own hands have sown.—Exchange.

A very poor and aged man, busied in planting and grafting an apple tree, was rudely interrupted by this interrogation: "Why do you plant trees, he who cannot hope to eat the fruit of them?" He raised himself up, and leaning upon his spade, replied: "Some one planted trees for me before I was born, and I have eaten the fruit; I now plant for others, that the memorial of my gratitude may exist when I am dead and gone." It is a species of agreeable servitude to be under an obligation to those we esteem. Ingratitude is a crime so shameful that the man has not yet been found who would acknowledge himself guilty of it."



By James S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover St

JACOB D. KIRKHUFF, M.A., the oldest teacher of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, passed from earth in the early hours of Saturday, sixteenth of April, 1910. So the story of another life of devotion to the cause of the education of the deaf is closed and all but forgotten. And once more we bow our heads in silent, reverent and mournful respect to one now numbered with the blessed company of departed benefactors of the deaf. And, as the poet says, let—

"Years of service past
From grateful souls exact reward at last."

When a man spends so many years in the profession of teaching the deaf, which, as many know, is a greater task than teaching the hearing, the heart and mind will unite in giving expression to the sweetest tribute possible to such a man, generously forgetting all shortcomings. The one great desire that animates us is to give the man full and unstinted credit for his life's work and to believe that he did the best he could in this world.

Animated by such sentiments, we can not help feeling profound respect for and sincere sorrow at the death of Mr. Kirkhuff, who taught the deaf for nearly forty-five years, ceasing his labors only at the call of his Master.

Mr. Kirkhuff was a native of New Jersey; but, while yet young, the family moved to Fenton, Michigan, and he attended the schools of Detroit. The beginning of his career as a teacher of the deaf is best told by himself in the address which he delivered at the twenty-first meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, held in Mt. Airy in August, 1907. We quote from it.

"I began teaching the deaf in 1865, the year I was graduated from (Yale) college. Dr. Harvey P. Peet and his son, Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, came to New Haven, at Commencement in quest of teachers, and hearing I wished to engage in teaching, they offered me a position as instructor in the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

"When the school opened the following autumn, Dr. H. P. Peet prepared me to work, by teaching me signs, a knowledge of signs being then considered necessary for teaching the deaf. I was given a class of new pupils. At the end of one year, I resigned from the school and soon after accepted a position as teacher in this Institution, beginning work January 1st, 1867, and I have been here ever since, nearly forty-one years."

Thus Mr. Kirkhuff's long service made him one of the best known teachers of the deaf in the State, and he had doubtlessly a wide acquaintance among the profession in this country, having been a frequent contributor to the *American Annals of the Deaf*. For a long time he had taught by the sign method and then conformed to the oral method as used in the Mt. Airy Institution. He was an able and successful teacher, earnest and conscientious, and sympathetic, though he would not allow his feelings to interfere with the work of the class-room. One of his most conspicuous peculiarities, if we may call it such, was his free, friendly and cheery way of treating his deaf friends. When meeting with

one whom he had not seen for a while it was his wont to spar him with questions while affecting a serious mien until the talking bout ended by a burst of laughter. Most every one knew at the beginning of such a talk that it would end so and took it good-naturedly. At other times when he had an opinion or advice to give the deaf, he did not mince words or add honey with his counsel. He loved the deaf because of his tenderness of heart; he praised the good points in the deaf without flattery, and he criticised them as a true friend. Only those deaf who knew him best understood this and enjoyed his friendship. But he will be held in grateful remembrance by many more deaf who had known him as teacher, counsellor, or friend. Another thing worthy of note is that he was easily approachable and mingled freely with the deaf, taking part in many of their affairs; and, such was his sensitive nature that, he would feel deeply any apparent slight by the deaf. This, in a measure, showed his respect for and attachment



JACOB D. KIRKHUFF, M.A.

to the deaf by which we may feel justified in regarding him more than as mere teacher—a teacher-friend.

"Friend after friend departs!
Who has not lost a friend?
There is no union here of hearts
That hath not here its end."

The immediate cause of Mr. Kirkhuff's death was peritonitis aggravated by liver trouble. He was seriously ill for about six days and suffered intensely. The end, while not unexpected exactly, came so suddenly that it was a great shock to his friends. Even on his bed of suffering his thoughts were of the deaf. He wished particularly to be remembered to the deaf of Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, especially to those who, at any time had been under his instruction. He always held them especially dear.

Mr. Kirkhuff had passed the allotted age of man by about four years. His funeral took place on Monday afternoon, 18th of April, from the residence of his life-long and devoted friend, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter. The service at the house was conducted by the Rev. S. C. Hill, of Grace Church, Mt. Airy, for the hearing, and by the Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, for the deaf. It was largely attended, and the floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. The honorary pall-bearers were Messrs. A. C. Manning, A. L. Russell, E. S. Thompson, O. C. Herold, A. H. Bodenhorn, R. M. Ziegler, F. W. Booth,

Harris Taylor and J. J. Bailey; Messrs. S. G. Davidson, Barton Sensening, J. A. Weaver, H. A. Griffin, F. H. Reiter, and J. A. McIlvaine, Jr. The remains were cremated.

We realize that this is not a life sketch of our departed friend, nor even a worthy tribute; but we trust that it may be received as the simple tribute of a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, written on the day following the death.

The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf held its semi-annual meeting at the residence of Rev. C. O. Dantzer, in Tioga, on Saturday evening, April 23rd, and, among other things, selected August 25, 26, and 27th, 1910, for the next meeting of the Society in Reading.

The people of All Souls' Church for the Deaf awoke one morning in April to find a good round thousand dollars added to their Parish Building Fund, and, in consequence, there is rejoicing among them. Thus the prospects for securing a parish house, which had long seemed hopeless, is growing brighter every day. The latest addition to the fund was obtained rather unexpectedly through Mrs. M. J. Syle's efforts for a special need of the Church in which she but incidentally mentioned the Parish House project. She evidently impressed the lady to whom her plea was made, for some time afterwards the good news of the award of the above sum was received from the lady's brother, Dr. Richard Cleeman, who, as executor, is distributing part of an estate left by the late Caroline Emily Richmond. The Parish Building Fund is now approaching the \$5000 mark.

The Gallaudet Club had one of its most delightful meetings on Saturday evening, 9th of April, at the large and beautiful home of Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, an honorary member. After finishing the business of the Club, Dr. and Mrs. Crouter entertained the members with their wives and a number of invited guests at an elaborate luncheon. It would have amazed our good friend, Mr. Hanson, to see how freely certain oral teachers made use of the sign-language, or the efforts they made to do so at this affair.

A largely attended meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., was held in the Guild Hall of All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, May 16th. The Branch is planning a novel entertainment under the leadership of Miss Gertrude Parker for May 14th. A suggestion, by Mr. S. G. Davidson, that he would like to see the Branch inaugurate sign contests with the view of improving the standard of signs used by the deaf generally, provoked favorable discussion and was referred to the Committee on Program.

J. S. REIDER.

Meeting of The New Jersey State Association of The Deaf at Eagle Rock, Near Newark, N. J., May 30, 1910.

All members, present and prospective, are urged to be present. Friends also will be welcome.

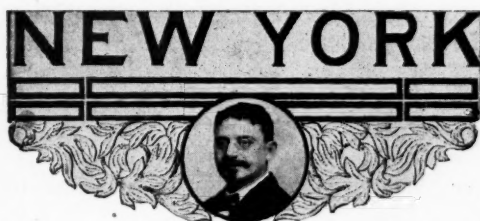
Among the subjects to be considered are the National Association of the Deaf, the proposed day school law for New Jersey and Dr. T. H. Gallaudet's birthday.

The meeting will be called to order at 10:30 A.M. if there is a quorum present.

To reach Eagle Rock:—Take the Orange cars marked WEST ORANGE which go direct to the Rock, then get a transfer for another car that runs to the top of the Rock.

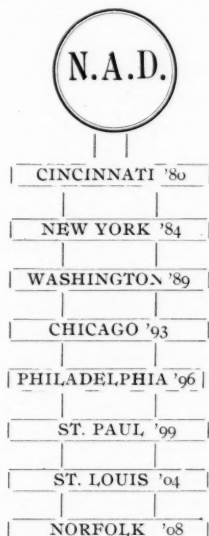
R. B. LLOYD.

President N. J. S. A. D.



By Alexander L. Pach, 935 Broadway

PLANS for the N. A. D.'s future guidance are so common now, that I want to make a bid for fame by being one of the extinguished few who has no plan to offer. But in order to give some distinction to old members, there ought to be a N. A. D. button, with bars suspended, to be worn at Convention, each bar to bear the name of the city and year each convention was held, something on this order:



The Old Guard wouldn't hesitate a moment about laying out a dollar or so for each new bar to wear as a Convention badge, and, incidentally, the writer could sport all but the first, which, through an oversight, no doubt, was held while he was a hearing youth.

John D. Wright writes in a way to show how wrong John D. can be.

In the Florida School's Roll of Honor for January, none of the deaf pupils reached the list, though three of the blind ones did—Query?

Under the proposed new era of things for the N. A. D., the Secretary will be a busy man, and the work will require a great deal of his time. Mr. Regensberg offers himself as a candidate, and as he is in every way qualified, the office will no doubt go to him.

A Mr. Johnson seconds the nomination—tho' I don't remember seeing Mr. Johnson's name on the membership roll at any of the conventions, still it seems every body has a "say" in a N. A. D. affairs now-a-days.

A lady member comes out flat-footed in opposition to Mr. Cloud's nomination because Mr. Cloud is a clergyman. The fact that Mr. Cloud was one of the best Secretaries the N. A. D. ever had does not seem to figure.

Mr. Cloud has attended the several meetings and helped in the good work, not as the Rev. J. H. Cloud, ordained Episcopal clergyman, nor as Principal Cloud, of the St. Louis School for the Deaf, but as James H. Cloud, a talented

deaf man, always a serious, earnest, dignified worker in any good cause that promotes the common welfare.

No office within the gift of the N. A. D. should be withheld from any capable deaf man because of his calling.

No deaf man in the United States has done more to deserve the Presidency of the National Association of the Deaf than James H. Cloud, and some day he will be elevated to that dignity. If not at Colorado Springs, then at some future meeting.

The *Mt. Airy World* tells of a poor fellow, deaf and almost blind, who was shipped from Philadelphia to New York, because he hadn't lived long enough in the Brotherly Love City to be taken care of under their regulations, and his "disappointed, discouraged and foot-sore" condition only excited pity according to Rev. Mr. Dantzer, who sent him to Dr. Chamberlain, of New York.

This forms a striking corroboration of Editor Donnelly's editorial in a recent issue of the *Catholic Deaf-Mute* on our sending money to support the Chinese School.

There is an exhibit on 23rd street, New York, showing how the public can help minimize, and eventually wipe out the Great White Plague scourge. An electric light is made to go out every thirty seconds, and over it is a sign that tells:

EVERY TIME THE LIGHT GOES OUT, SOME
ONE DIES OF TUBERCULOSIS; TWO EVERY
MINUTE.

One stands in awe and watches the horror of what it all means. Consumption, a preventable disease, carries away two human beings every time the second hand makes its revolution on the dial.

And all that is needed is proper education and surroundings to make the disease as rare as small pox!

In spite of this we send money abroad to convert heathens, and to educate them. This money kept at home would go far toward saving 2880 lives every day of the year. Can any comment be added to emphasize the folly of this misuse of funds?

Supt. Montague, of the Virginia School, found some of the employees of his school on a carouse, and discharged them all on the spot. Supt. Montague is a new man in the profession and he went and got a lot of new men to fill the discharged employees' places.

Hold up there, not so fast, my boy—he's a new man on the job, but he argued to himself: "Why, there's nothing these men did that deaf men can't do." So he finds a number of "over time" pupils, promotes them to the vacant places and trains them to be bread winners in spheres they are eminently qualified for.

A new man on the job, but a good kind of new man! Even if the places are not permanent, the experience will be valuable and help them in their future career.

Supt. Montague has kicked a goal from the field in the first five minutes of play! Wait till he's through both halves of the game!

Here is an advertisement from the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*:

"POSITION WANTED

"WANTED—By young man, 24, college bred, good appearance and address, semi-mute, desires position, teaching deaf, or as a companion, or private tutor."

The young man will be mighty lucky if

if it secures him a job. Should he be unusually fortunate, he may secure something at the equivalent of \$10.00 a week.

Now, if instead of "college-bred" he advertised that he was a first-class printer, or even a "two-thirder,"—to perpetrate a bull—he needn't advertise at all.

I am not underrating the *Journal's* advertising value at all. I merely refer to the law of supply and demand. A man with a trade has a big broad field—and a deaf man, even though college bred, stands a ghost of a show when the job he wants is so hard to find and so ill-remunerative when found.

One of the school papers published two items following each other about one of its teachers. One tells of his great bereavement in the death of a relative, and of his departure for the city where the funeral was held. The other tells of his return from said city, with the information that he had a "good time."

Odd result of a sad mission, wasn't it?

About this astrology lady. Nothing to it, Ethelinda. I know two men, both born on the same day of the same year.

One spent six years in the State's Prison, the other had a very different experience.

Heredity, environment, training, education—that all tells, Ethelinda, dear, but the accidental selection of a day, a month or a year—nothing to it, Ethelinda!

A man who takes it on himself to defend any method of education on the ground that it insures good English, ought to arm himself, as a very essential prerequisite with a fairly good command of "Good English."

The *Journal's* college correspondent tells us that "Dr. Draper chaperoned the young lady students," etc. Dr. Draper, as a chaperone, strikes one as quite unusual.

Says a lady writer:

"Women are the greatest sufferers from it (a malady) as has been evidenced by the very reluctant spirit displayed in stepping to the front mentally in matters national."

Second the motion! Ladies ought to step to the front mentally! Move that two hours be given to this display at Colorado Springs next August, and will chip in for a prize to be given to the best "mental front stepper."

Another deaf man, this time a Kentuckian, has gone to the Great beyond via the suicide route. Needless to say he was rich and educated. Same old story!

The insanity due to isolation!

J. Cooke Howard, in the *Silent Success* says:

"fxz xxa!?!;bfx Klgl? bxfkgzzz mfwrr!"

Don't know what Jay is driving at, but never knew Jay to be wrong, so I cheerfully agree with him.

ALEX. L. PACH.

The editor one day last week was the guest of the tenth grades girls at the cooking school. A dainty luncheon was served which was the practical result of their day's lesson. It was convincing evidence of the value of domestic science and in this respect we congratulate ourselves that we are far ahead of the public schools. It is well to turn out boys equipped with the knowledge of a trade wherewith they are to earn a livelihood, and it seems to us just as essential to have the girls fully equipped for household duties.

And we are glad to say that the Iowa school is doing this.—*Hawkeye*.

Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

VOL. XXII. MAY, 1910 No. 8

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY from October to July inclusive, at the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: 50 cents a year, invariably in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, 70 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES made known on application. The high literary character of the paper and its general appearance make it a valuable advertising medium. It reaches all parts of the United States and goes to nearly every civilized country on the globe.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

The Tattoo TATTOOING a child's name on his back would appear to be a pretty effectual way to establish his identity, but we question whether it will ever come into very general use among schools for the deaf. It may give satisfaction in the school where it is in vogue; but we are quite sure it would not meet with the approval of the officials, or of the mamas and papas of the State of New Jersey.

The Swath of the Reaper DEATH has been busy among the old guard of late, the opening months of the new year already having taken from us three educators of the deaf of national reputation. Gilbert Otis Fay for forty-eight years in the work, passed away at his home in Hartford, on Friday, February 14th. James Denison, for more than fifty years connected with the Kendall Green school, died in Washington on March the 20th, and Jacob D. Kirkhuff, for forty-five years an instructor in New York and at Mt. Airy in Philadelphia, on the 15th of April. Few, in the profession, were better known than these, and at future convocations their faces will be sadly missed.

Progress in the Orient THE education of the deaf in the Orient, so long deferred, has at length begun in earnest, and it is now to be hoped that, ere many years have passed, we may find schools for deaf children in every province in China, Japan, and Corea. Mrs. Mills' little school at Chifu was the entering wedge. The *Annals* now tells us of two more, one in China, and one in Corea. Of these it gives us the following account:—

"Last year Mr. Sen Dzong Shi, one of the native teachers trained at the Chifu School, was invited to take charge of the first Government school for the Deaf to be opened in China. It is located at Poating, the provincial capital of the province of Chili, and is supported by the Chinese. The officials promot-

ing it, plan to have a department for the Blind. Mr. Sen reports one blind and three deaf pupils.

"The opening of this school is one of the first direct results of the 3000 miles journey taken through China by Mrs. Mills, with two of her pupils and Mr. Sen, for the purpose of giving information regarding the deaf. Over fifty meetings were held in sixteen different cities giving demonstrations before more than thirty thousand people. In Paoting they met the District Magistrate who has a deaf daughter.

"As Mr. Sen is a Christian, arrangements were made permitting him, together with pupils from Christian families, to attend the Sunday services at the Mission Church. He is not allowed to teach Christianity in the school, but no restriction is made on his talking about it outside as much as he wishes. Pupils desiring to unite with the church are required to wait until they have left the school.

"The Korean teacher, Mr. Yi, who took the training at the Chifu School last year, reports six pupils,—one girl, in the School for the Deaf which he has opened at Pyeng Yang.

"As far as we know that is the first school for the Deaf in Korea."

Who knows but that in another decade or two we may find the whole 200,000 deaf children in the East under instruction?

Not Down in the Bills THE morning after the return of our Superintendent from the meeting of the Board of Education at Atlantic City, he was hastily summoned into the chapel, ostensibly to attend to some disquiet there. What was his surprise to find perfect quiet and to be confronted upon the platform by Carmine Pace and Harriet Alexander, the former with a beautiful Trenton watch elaborately marked as a token of affection from the children of the school, and the latter with a memorial from the little folks testifying to their regard. Each made an appropriate little speech, and the superintendent replied, in a way; he was too much taken aback to say much. Then there was boisterous applause and hand-shaking, and Mr. Walker was wished many happy returns of the day; for it was his birthday.

Arbor Day LAST spring a good many people failed to have knowledge of Arbor Day because no proclamation was made by the Governor as had been the custom. The proclamation was not made, and will not be made this year, because the law now provides that in New Jersey the first Friday in May in each year will therefore be on May 6th and the State Forester urges that it be made an occasion to emphasize the special needs of this State with respect to its forests.

When Nebraska started Arbor Day back in the seventies, the school children planted trees and the older people planted trees because the State had few forests, and trees were needed to protect the homes against sun and wind, to furnish lumber and firewood, and to civilize the newly established communities. This was logical and right, but New Jersey has never had the same need. We once had too much forest and still have quite enough—such as it is. We need more shade trees of course,

and in some localities may well have more forests, yet our chief aim should be rather to improve what we have than to strive for more. The State is fortunate in having a great area of woodland on which are at once the remnants and the germs of valuable forests. The land that needs to be planted is comparatively insignificant.

New Jersey's problem is forest fires! Year after year they ravage the woods, destroy the young trees and impoverish the soil. These must be stopped, or all hope of better forests be given up. That they can be stopped, or at least controlled, is proved by the experience of other nations. The task is no easy one, for a whole people must be educated and the habits of generations be broken up, yet the record of the Forest Commission for the past three years shows a steady progress. Let the children be taught that every forest fire, no matter how slight, is harmful because it destroys the young trees, and because it robs the soil of the food—the decaying leaves, twigs and bits of bark, upon which the old trees as well as the young ones live. A fire set thoughtlessly in a dry grass field may, often does, run into the woods and do great damage. Let all the people know that in no way can forestry be so advanced as by upholding and strengthening the forest fire service which aims to stop these burnings. The State has two hundred fire-wardens, it needs more; it has three hundred miles of wide fire lines, it needs ten times as much; it must have above all the active support, not merely the passive good will, of every man, woman and child. If Arbor Day shall give this it will have accomplished as much for New Jersey as it has for Nebraska, or can accomplish for any State.

The Southern Optimist, an independent newspaper published semi-monthly in the interests of the deaf, is a very bright little sheet, indeed, and deserves a place in the library of every one interested in the welfare of the deaf.

Freak Newspapers

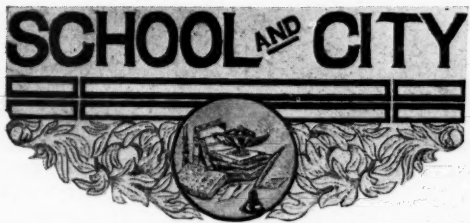
A newspaper which can be eaten after the information it contains is absorbed, thus affording nourishment for the body as well as the mind, is being published in Paris, and is called *The Regal*. It is printed with an ink guaranteed non-poisonous, on thin sheets of dough.

Another freak newspaper, *The Luminaria*, is published in Madrid. The ink with which it is printed contains a small percentage of phosphorus, so that the letters are visible in the dark, and the reader does not need to make a light to enjoy its contents.

At two French seaside resorts newspapers called *Le Courier des Baigneurs* and *La Naide* are printed on waterproof paper, so that the subscriber can take his morning paper with him into the sea and read it while taking his bath.

In Paris a paper called *Le Mouchoir*, or the handkerchief, is printed on paper such as the so-called Japanese napkins are made, and may become useful in case the reader has forgotten or lost his handkerchiefs or napkins.

The climax of utility is reached in Norway, where some of the newspapers use so tough a quality of paper that it can be cut into strips and twisted into serviceable rope when all the news is read.—*The Messenger*.



Only seven more weeks until we go home.

One of our boys is trying his hand at poetry.

Charles Crowell says he is looking for a job.

Everybody is polling hard for examination.

Frank Happaugh is very anxious to be a printer.

We are all living out of doors this beautiful weather.

Dawes Sutton's aunt paid him a visit a few days ago.

We know where there are three robins' nests already.

Nearly everybody wore a bit of green on St. Patrick's Day.

Several of the children will take their first communion in May.

We have the finest set of monitors we have ever had, at present.

Ethel Collins is a frequent visitor and a very welcome one.

Our wax-wings and Baltimore orioles have not yet returned.

The recent rains have brought out our trees and grass wonderfully.

Arbutus has been scarce hereabouts and but little has been gathered.

Twenty-two of the Alger books were added to our library, last month.

There are at least five pairs of chipping-sparrows with us, this spring.

Class A is greatly interested in its lessons in business forms and methods.

A ring sent to Anthony Zachmann was lost in the mail, a couple of weeks ago.

There was a special meeting of the School Committee on Thursday afternoon.

Decoration Day will be the usual holiday and we are all anticipating a nice time.

For the first time in many months, a boy has been given a week to go home and "think it over."

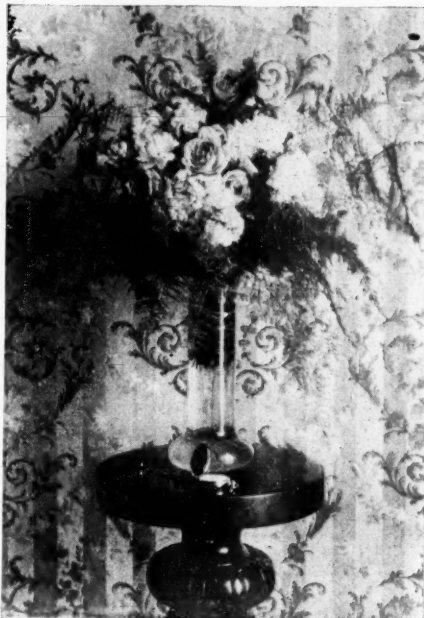
The playlet of "Jack, the Giant Killer" appealed very strongly to the children, on Friday afternoon.

The filing cabinet for Mr. Hearnen is about completed, and the wood-workers will deliver it this week.

Great bunches of wild flowers are brought in daily by teachers and children from the surrounding woods.

Frances Phalon was fourteen years old on the 18th and Ida Keator was ten years old on the 19th of April.

Four sore fingers and a badly bruised arm are the sum of Willie Stocker's lesions from base-ball already this season.



THE BOUQUET OF FLOWERS AND GOLD WATCH PRESENTED TO SUPERINTENDENT WALKER ON HIS 50th BIRTHDAY

We have an average of two games of baseball a week now, and have already knocked the covers off a dozen balls.

Charlie Colberg's papa is talking a little of running up the river to Trenton in his new boat, some time next month.

Mary Wingler's mother is quite ill and Mary was obliged to go home, last week, to take charge of the household duties.

One might think that spring suits grew on trees by the number that have sprung into existence during the past month.

Cornelia DeWitte was appointed monitor the middle of the month, and she makes the nicest little "mother" you ever saw.

We were all the guests of Mr. Clancy at the Trent entertainment again, on Friday a week, and had a delightful afternoon.

We unfurled a new flag last week, which has since been the admiration of the small boys of the neighborhood, and of the big ones as well.

Esther Woelper's father was a visitor on Thursday. He gave Esther such an outing in the afternoon as she has not had for many a day.

In a recent journal George Bedford says, "I have been at school seven years, and have never been punished." There is a reason, George.

When you see one of our boys standing on the bank of the canal gazing fondly into the water, now-a-days, you can almost divine his thoughts.

The absence of rain in March rather discouraged us with our prospect for grass, but our lawns are now as beautiful as we have ever seen them.

The boys who went out to see the sun cross the line on the 21st, reported, on their return, that the sun was all right but they could not see any line.

One of our little boys, when asked, the other day, what he was going to do this summer, said he was going to seek a quiet nook and do a lot of studying.

Mrs. Rockefeller, Mr. Walker's wife's mother, was 86 years old on Saturday and Mr. Walker went down to Philadelphia, and took dinner with him.

We have a tiny lake in the yard now where the boys can sail their boats, and at all spare hours you will find dancing on its waters a number of little crafts.

One of our boys reminds us that while the children were in Philadelphia, two years ago, our tulip-beds were robbed, and urges that we take every precaution this time.

Lily Stasset's anxiety on account of her father was quite relieved by a recent letter from home which stated that he would be out of the hospital in a very few days.

Mr. Newcomb and Miss Cornelius have started a little grandmother's garden out back of the Main Building, and it promises to be one of the beauty-spots of our school.

The narrative of "The Miner and the Hot-tentot" was one of the finest we have ever had in the chapel and one that illustrated the text "Love your enemies" better than any we have ever seen.

Minnie Ruizinsky was discharged from the hospital on Wednesday after brief sojourns for trifling ailments, leaving Nurse Tindall alone in her glory.

Ida Keator is with us again, after quite a prolonged spell of sickness at home. She is rapidly regaining her old-time vigor and is most glad to be back among her school-mates again.

Seventeen of the girls had a violet party on Saturday afternoon. They brought home enormous bunches of these beautiful flowers, and for days our tables have been laden with them.

Milton Wymbs and his brother reached their majority on Saturday. They spent the afternoon of the day down town where they visited a moving-picture show and had a treat of ice-cream.

Johnny MacNee received a handsome present from his mother the other day in the shape of a good-sized express-wagon which is worked by hand. Johnny spends many a happy hour in it.

Every penny is being carefully hoarded by the boys and girls for that greatest of all trips, the run to Philadelphia, and you'd be surprised to see what a balance some of them have got. Now all we want is the weather.

Mr. Cheattle, our night watchman, has purchased a finely-modelled naphtha launch, thirty feet long and with lots of beam. He is installing an engine now and will have her "working" in another week or two.

Arthur Blake says "Trenton is improving so fast that it will not be long ere we shall have a large metropolis, and, when we have our new school built, we will certainly be proud of the city in which it is situated," which is all very true, Arthur, "if."

Our new horse is the most beautiful bay you ever saw, of good size, sound in wind and limb, afraid of nothing, and a good and true puller under all circumstances. Neddy, our old one, has gone up on a farm to do chores. He was with us twenty-one years, and the new one will do well indeed if he is with us so long.



By Robert E. Maynard, Yonkers, N. Y.

**Advice for
Colorado
Tourists**

SUMMER tourists bent on exploring the eastern slope of the Rocky Mountains and incidentally running down to Colorado Springs to take in the N. A. D. convention there during the second week of next August, will do well to study the itinerary of their trip before starting out. Like the menu of a set dinner, the materials seem all right in black and white arrangement on the printed card, but the merit of the feast depends on the cooking and serving. So does the enjoyment of a trip into the recesses of Colorado depend on the advice and experience of others who've been there, and the manner and route of transportation so that one may know for certain he will receive reasonable service and attention. However carefully planned may be the outline, there is sure to arise some little hitch here and there, which so far inland will cause the loss of a whole day's enjoyment, while in a populous center such a little incident would amount to an hour's loss of time. Railroad folders give tolerably good advice to strangers, but railroads, like real estate dealers, arrange things so that all the benefit reverts to themselves. Perhaps the one best requisite of the traveller is a round trip summer tourist ticket, which allows stopovers, on sale in June and good until October, because if one must travel in a Pullman sleep is impossible over the single track road and high grades, and a stop over at some town insures a good night's repose and saving of a dollar or two. The Tourist sleepers are "something just as good"—as Pullman's and the chair cars are a luxury compared to the day coaches and cost nothing extra. Then the question of meals on trains is uppermost with many, for if you are inclined to train sickness you do not incur any loss by reason of absence from meals, like on an ocean steamer. To others whose appetites are whetted by the train motion they will find out the value of coin in the Pullman diners if they are far from a dining station. The motto of the Pullmans west of the Mississippi is "You pay for what you order." The menu says nothing about what you eat. You infer therefrom that the food is not fit to eat, but having ordered it you must pay. See? Altogether, to those taking the long trip whose travel is limited to trolley cars daily to and from work, will find train locomotion uncomfortably monotonous and exasperating, unless he is one of a party of three or four, who can deal and play pinochle or whist, games relished most on long train journeys.

Texas! Oh, my! There's nothing like Texas and we cannot even except the color line, either. You can carry a gun in your hip pocket down in Texas and every white man will praise you and invite you to "break bread" with his family. (If you do so you must stand by him in case of a feud breaking out.) But if that hip pocket contains a half-pint bottle of brandy and you are caught with the goods on you get thirty days in the lock-up. Presto! the moment that train crosses the state line into New Mexico or Colorado, you must be quick to substitute

the brandy bottle for the gun, or the gun will be evidence enough to send you to jail, for being by law a concealed weapon. Furthermore, you could not get a drop of stimulant in Texas, even if the railroad tracks ran through the grandest hotel. For two whole nights and almost two whole days I suffered agony and train sickness for want of a brandy stimulant, for while the Pullman diner had a fine stock they would not serve a drop, because the law forbade serving liquor on trains in Texas.

As the existence of many western towns along the mountain slopes depends entirely on the coin left behind by tourists, it follows that prices are pretty stiff during the rush season and the proprietors must pluck the wherewithal by formation of business associations to keep prices uniform, so you can either sleep on a near pine board at two bucks per diem or sleep near a lamp post and pay two bucks to the desk sergeant next morning. The boarding house flourishes out west, but there are many reliable hotels and prices vary little between the two. So those arriving in Colorado Springs for a ten-day stay should have one hundred dollars and a return railroad ticket in his pocket.

Perhaps to 85 per cent. of the deaf who venture into the high altitudes for the first time, life will seem very much worth living. If physically sound there will be no enjoyment equal to breathing in the clear air, feeling light as a feather. If, after walking a mile or two you feel dead weight pulling at your heels, be not alarmed—it is simply the altitude. If you should misjudge distance and estimate two miles too short, blame the altitude. If you get sociable with some old cronies and think you'll toss down a silver fizz and then feel queer before you can say "another—the same" put it up to the altitude. If you think a little brandy and soda or a high altitude cocktail will put a keen edge to your appetite, and then feel unable to eat at all, blame the altitude. Never blame the stock served, its unwise to do so, and then the ice box may be full of six-shooters.

Over at Colorado City, where the miners, smelters, cowboys and tender-feet match silver dollars, and where for six blocks nearly every store on the south side of Colorado avenue is a saloon, you can see a little excitement now and then. Of course, it's the altitude. Here they serve a whisk brush with each drink of whisky. You wonder why. I'll tell you. Do not put that brush in your pocket and start to leave, because if you do the barkeep will shoot your coat pocket full of holes until the brush drops to the floor. A cowboy does different. He tosses off the fire water, takes the brush and cleans a space on the floor in the rear, seven feet by five, lays down and has a fit. You watch him and decide you'll avoid having a fit, pay for your untasted toddy and get out of Colorado.

If you are particular as to the *piece de resistance* laying between two slabs of bread, called a sandwich, and detect crystal tapioca beads instead of Russian caviar, or boiled young Colorado grasshoppers in place of shrimp, or recall the dearth of sparrows in the city streets as you bite into a bird's tongue sandwich, do not wing the waiter after argument, because thirty waiters with sixty hands and feet and three hundred fingers will jump on you, punch and tear, and when you recover from the nightmare out on the pavement you'll wonder if an earthquake had occurred. Call a cowboy's bluff if necessary but be polite in the presence of a Spring's policeman and imitate the Mississippi River steamboat captain who fell into the fountain on Nevada avenue and who on being pulled out, told the

officer to save the women and children first.

I must not neglect the ladies. Colorado being a State recognizing equal suffrage, do not kick if put to inconveniences the men suffer. If you plan to visit the Zoo do not take candy with you, much less eat or handle any previous to the trip, as the bears can smell sweetmeats a mile off, and running loose on the grounds will follow and grab your box of chocolates. To be chased by a dozen grizzlies into exercising your athletic prowess do not forget that bears can climb trees and fences also. Tip liberally to command attention. Do not make wry faces at the soda and iron springs, swallow your disappointment along with the beverage. Try to avoid paying a dollar for some "lovely" souvenir that is worth only ten cents. Do not look into every plate glass window to see if your hat is on straight, keep to the right in walking, and remember that oysters are out of season.

The Owl has been favored with a complimentary copy of "Our Celebrities," a Poem (partly satirical), written in view of the coming Convention of the Deaf in Colorado Springs, in August next, by Mr. Howard L. Terry, of Carthage, Mo., which is a neatly printed booklet of twelve pages and cover, copyrighted. The poem is of 170 lines in length, divided into seventeen stanzas of ten lines each. It is a twice told tale and rehash of events occurring since the Norfolk convention to the present time. As usual, the Gallaudettes are lauded to the skies and the non-Gallaudet Celebrities are looked at over the tops of the author's spectacles.

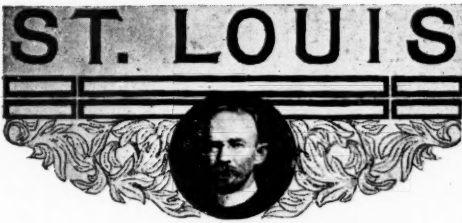
The editor of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* is "amazed at the dearth of information of a practical character concerning the coming World's Congress of the Deaf." By the time the chairman of the Local Committee finishes corresponding with great men of the nation and has his name well advertised, the deaf may look for the program, railroad and hotel rates, etc.

"Be a man," like T. R. and C. F. Assert your independence by joining the Independence League of the Deaf. Any member of the N. A. D. can be an advertised candidate for office. Do not bind yourself beforehand and then feel you cannot consistently favor another. "Be an American."

The address of Professor Percival Hall, delivered at the Mississippi Institution for the Deaf, is a most masterful production on a topic that is of great interest to all classes of the deaf, and of still greater interest to the hearing population of the country. I shall probably have more to say about Mr. Hall and the address later on, and present a suggestion thereon that may prove valuable.

R. E. MAYNARD.

The term "Gallaudetism" should not be used as the general designation for the evils afflicting the deaf body politic. The meaning of the term should be just the reverse of that given it in an announcement issued by the Independent League of the Deaf. "Gallaudetism," if it means anything at all, should mean the best for which the Gallaudets—father and sons—have stood—the best for which Gallaudet College stands—and all that makes for the true advancement of the deaf. Its use in any other sense is unfortunate and should be discouraged by all who honor the name of Gallaudet. The English language is certainly not so destitute of appropriate terms as to make it necessary to stretch a good name to cover a bad state of affairs. "Cliques" would better serve the present purpose.—*Silent Success.*



By James H. Cloud, 2606 Virginia Ave.

THE first copy of *The Volta Review* is at hand. It is a new departure in professional journalism of special interest to the deaf and others interested in the deaf. It takes the place of the *Association Review* which for the past two decades has been the organ of the oral method advocates. *The Association Review*, of which Mr. F. W. Booth was the editor was a dignified, scientific and scholarly magazine, which, however, was of little interest to the general public. It was published five times a year. Its successor, *The Volta Review*, will continue the work of the *Association Review*—will be published monthly—will be profusely illustrated and will have, in addition to professional matter, the more attractive features of a popular magazine. The subscription price will remain the same as for the *Association Review*. It will be edited by Mr. F. K. Noyes, a man of literary and business ability, experienced in magazine work, who no doubt will successfully develop the enterprise. The aim is to make the magazine so popular with the general public that it will not only support itself but become a source of considerable revenue to the *Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf* and the *Volta Bureau for the Increase and Diffusion of Knowledge Relating to the Deaf* at Washington, which has undertaken its publication. Any arrangement which makes *The American Annals* more exclusively the professional organ for instructors of the deaf, will be popular with teachers.

Mr. F. K. Noyes, the editor of *The Volta Review*, the revised form of the former *Association Review* of the American Association and the *Volta Bureau*, was summoned to his new duties from New York, where he was with the editorial staff of the *Sun*. For some years he has been under the training of Chester S. Lord, Selan Clark and George Mallon, those chiefs among the newspapermen of the country, whose supervision is to the journalist what a normal or college training is to a teacher. He gave up his magazine work to enter that marvelous school, and learned many phases of both human nature and the getting of facts upon the paper, in turbulent New York.

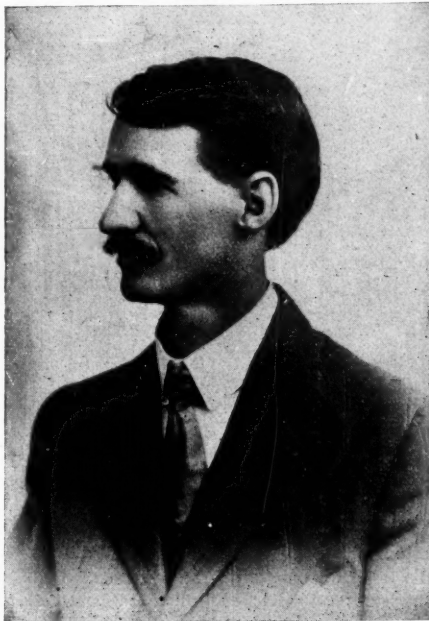
Mr. Noyes, who is of Connecticut birth, is a graduate of Yale, where he was made a member of Phi Beta Kappa, the honor fraternity, and where he wrote for the *Yale Literary Magazine*. He has done considerable magazine work since leaving college; and has ventured into the more perilous paths of business managership.

He has long been a student of the problems of teaching the deaf, and when he was offered the chance to participate in the work of the *Volta Bureau*, upon Doctor Alexander Graham Bell's expression of a desire to make of the Bureau a broader and greater institution, he gladly entered the fold of the journalists of the deaf. And he is cordially welcome.

Prominent among the leading deaf citizens of Denver are Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kent, graduates of the Kansas School. Mrs. Kent

was formerly Luella Steffler and taught in the Ogden, Utah, school before her marriage. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kent are actively interested in all movements for the advancement of the deaf. Mr. Kent is an artistic printer and for a time was instructor in printing at the Florida School at St. Augustine. He has held good paying positions with leading printing firms in Kansas City and Denver and is now with the Smith-Brooks Printing Company of his home city. The pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Kent on Boulevard F in Denver is enlivened by the presence of five bright and interesting children—three boys and two girls.

Last summer in company with Mr. Kent, we looped the far-famed "Georgetown Loop,"—one of the world's greatest monuments of engineering skill,—on a trip along the Clear Creek canon and the "Stairway to the Stars." The trip was made on the Colorado and Southern to the base of the steep incline of Gray's Peak and by aerial railway to the summit of Mt. McCellan. The aerial trip was made in a basket attached to a steel cable and as we passed over wide depressions and deep chasms we experienced some of the thrills of ballooning. On the return trip we visited a gold mine in operation—a number of which are located along Clear Creek canon traversed by the Colorado Southern. A visit to Denver

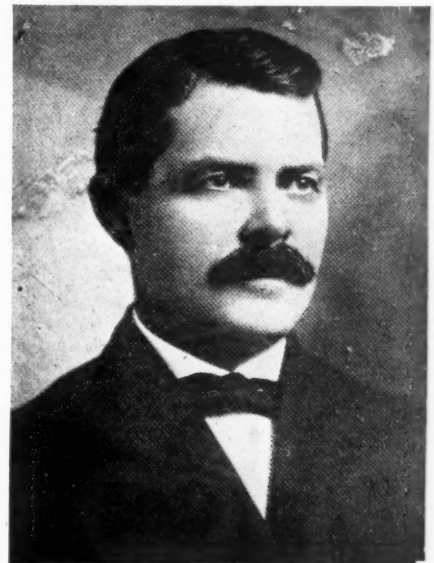


ALFRED L. KENT,
Denver.

would not be complete without looping the Georgetown Loop.

It has become an established custom to give a public entertainment under the auspices of Gallaudet School annually on the evening of the Saturday after Easter. These entertainments have been growing in popularity with the general public and each annual event brings an increase in attendance. The entertainment given recently was exceptionally good and all the details worked out to perfection. The program consisted of a tableaux by girl pupils of Gallaudet School, a may-pole dance by the little girls and boys, a wand drill by the older girls and boys, a flag drill by the girls, a club drill by the boys, sleight-of-hand work by a professional and some humorous recitations by Mr. Henry Burgherr. The rest of the evening until midnight was spent in dancing. Miss Roper directed the may-pole dance while the several other features of the program in which the pupils took part were

directed by Miss Steidemann. Members of the School patrons association served refreshments which, with the door admissions, netted a neat sum for the picnic Christmas and other funds for the entertainment of the pupils of Gallaudet School.



AUGUSTUS ROGERS, M.A.,
Supt. Kentucky School.

Some Kentuckians may look alike to the force in the SILENT WORKER office, but out in the Blue Grass district there are certain fine distinctions which must be respected in order that a feud may be averted. When the April WORKER reached the staid and academic city, of Danville there was a sensation, then consternation and finally threatened depopulation, all because the picture of the Superintendent of the Kentucky School bore the name of the Editor of the *Kentucky Standard*. The Superintendent forthwith openly and intentionally and in the presence of numerous witnesses accused the Editor of having appropriated his good looks, while the Editor swore by his pen, shears and paste pot that the Superintendent had stolen his good name. In this issue we hasten to settle the strife and restore the property in dispute to its rightful and legal owners by reprinting the picture of the Superintendent of the Kentucky School properly labeled.

The following is taken from the editorial page of the *Silent Success*:

The term "Gallaudetism" should not be used as the general designation for the evils afflicting the deaf body politic. The meaning of the term should be just the reverse of that given it in an announcement issued by the Independent League of the Deaf. "Gallaudetism," if it means anything at all, should mean the best for which the Gallaudets—father and sons—have stood—the best for which Gallaudet College stands—and all that makes for the true advancement of the deaf. Its use in any other sense is unfortunate and should be discouraged by all who honor the name of Gallaudet. The English language is certainly not so destitute of appropriate terms as to make it necessary to stretch a good name to cover a bad state of affairs. "Cliques" would better serve the present purpose.

No two or more officials of a truly National Association should be elected from the same state. It is certainly not necessary. It is clearly not politic, with only a half a dozen offices to be filled and with four dozen states brim full and running over with capable men,

to chose from, due regard should be shown the great sectional divisions of the country.

* * *

The female literateur whose solicitude for the clergy leads her to advise them to stick to pulpits and eschew the bypaths of politics might possibly occupy her own time to better advantage by attending religiously to her housewifely duties.

"To a kitchen! To a kitchen! And quickly too."

* * *

While we have always regarded the head of the clan, MacGregor, as a bully fellow, we were not aware until we read it in the April SILENT WORKER that he had been born under the sign Taurus.

* * *

The "household pet" exhibit at the Colorado Springs convention will be further enhanced by the presence of the fairy, airy, Frenchy, Prince Rainbowchaser, the Monsieur Henry Du Pre, of Rainbow Spa. He is a foreigner, all right. On with the World's Congress.

* * *

The Mt. Airy School claims to be oral in all departments. How about the playground?
J. H. CLOUD.

Sidney, N. Y.

The following is from the Albany, (N. Y.) *Evening Journal*:—

GLENS FALLS, March 21.—Patrick Sullivan, a deaf-mute was struck and instantly killed by a Delaware and Hudson train at the Platt street crossing Saturday afternoon. He was dragged 50 feet and the base of his skull was fractured. Sullivan who was 59 years old, was attempting to walk between the tracks and a fence which shuts off the street from the railroad tracks along the tracks between Platt and McDonald streets. There is a space of about two feet between the fence and the track and he was caught between the track and the fence.

From the *New York American* of March 24:—

Just as the reserves were turning in for a nap at 10 o'clock Tuesday night, the phone in the Bergen street station Brooklyn jangled furiously.

"Hello, this is Miss Genevieve Nelson. I am taking care of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William Scrymser, at No. 290 Park Place, while they are on a visit to Atlantic City. To-night I went to church and when I returned I saw a man trying to break into the house," said a well modulated voice in the ear of Lieutenant Kane.

"Patrol wagon, reserves!" yelled Kane, and two minutes later policemen in every form of attire were bursting into Park Place. They found a pretty young woman clinging desperately to an innocent looking young man who seemed astonished when Policeman Charles A. Witscher directed his steps to the station house. He made only signs and gestures when asked his pedigree.

"He's probally a member of a "Black Hand gang," whispered one of the precinct detectives. Just then the prisoner seized a piece of paper that lay on the lieutenant's desk and wrote: "I am deaf and dumb. I am a friend of Mr. Scrymser and came to visit him to-night. My name is William J. Koetzsch and I live at No. 321 Stockholm street." Mr. Koetzsch was honorably discharged after his story had been investigated.

A reader of the SILENT WORKER contributes the following:

"Mrs Alexander Graham Bell, wife of the inventor, lost her hearing and what little baby speech she possessed at so early an age that she had no recollection of ever having spoken or heard, and thus occupies the position of one congenitally deaf.

"At that time the art of reading the lips was but little known or practised, but unfortunately her mother instinctively adopted the best possible method of teaching her mute child. She was brought up with her two younger hearing sisters; they all shared the

WHAT, IF IT IS A FACT?

"Zeno is a dreamer like Upton Sinclair. His theories seldom go with facts. Facts, like figures, are more convincing arguments.—O. H. Regensburg.



(In Response to many urgent requests for Zeno's presence at Colorado Springs.)

COMPLIMENTS OF

THE INDEPENDENCE LEAGUE OF THE DEAF

Headquarters, 1554 Franklin Street, Oakland, Cal.

Join it.

NO DUES
NO EXPENSES

NO OFFICERS
NO PUBLICITY

same lessons, all received the same viva voce instruction; signs were never used by herself or others nor did she ever have any inclination to employ them in communicating with those around her.

"To a passionate love of reading, which her mother saw was fully gratified, she ascribes most of the facility she afterward gained in speech reading. This she considers an intellectual process and the function performed by the eye or by the finger (in case of deafness and blindness combined, as with Helen Keller) in tracing the movements of the lips though necessary, as entirely subsidiary.

"Mrs. Bell looks upon lip-reading as a mental exercise which consists in selecting the right word from a large number of words resembling each other. This naturally requires an extensive and readily available vocabulary of words and colloquial phrases, obviously open to the deaf mainly through a full and varied course of reading.

"This theory she found borne out by her experience in deciphering German speech, which in her youth while in a German boarding school she read almost as well as English. In later years, however, says the *Forum*, when opportunities for conversing in German were rare the want of practice led to an annoying lack of fluency. This she could overcome only by steeping her brain in German, as it were—by reading German books, by thinking and seeing in German terms; thus renewing her vocabulary until it became comparatively easy again; precisely the same course that would be adopted by one depending on the ear to refresh the knowledge of a half forgotten language.

"Curiously enough she says that her husband may talk to her for perhaps half an hour on some subject that interests him; it matters not how abstruse a question in philosophy or science it may be, she follows him with almost never failing comprehension. But when he reads to her the shortest paragraph in the simplest book she cannot understand him without the utmost difficulty and strain; and this is the case with all who attempt to read to her. No matter how natural the style of the reader may be, a subtle artificiality seems to creep into the delivery that makes his efforts of practically no avail in reproducing the thoughts of the writer.

"There are men and women moving freely in society, taking part in conversation, in studies, in games and diversions, attending the theatre—some even actors themselves—whose lack of hearing is unsuspected by the great majority of those with whom they come in contact. Such skill is of course the fruit of unflagging zeal and long continued application united to a natural aptitude for the study.

"It is not so difficult, however, for the average student to acquire sufficient facility to understand those whom he meets frequently—his teachers, the members of his family, his particular friends—and this is no small aim. Heroic efforts are often made to extend the limits of this circle. Thus one of the best known writers of short stories in the country practised speech-reading three hours a day for years, each hour with a different person, each day of the week with a different set of three assistants, until absolute certainty with all classes of speakers had been attained."

F. T. LLOYD.



By F. P. Gibson, Room 1401 Schiller Bldg.

IN *Popular Mechanics* for April, under the heading, "Tattooing Deaf and Dumb Children for Identification" appeared the following article and accompanying illustration:

A novel means of identification has been adopted by one of the large institutions for deaf mute children of New York. The children sometimes wander away or become lost while traveling, and as many of them can not read and write, it is often a difficult thing to return them to the institution. By tattooing the name and address on the skin it is an easy matter for the deaf mutes to be identified. The tattooing is done in ink that is not indelible, but which will stand for a year or two. The lettering when completed is not as conspicuous as is shown in the illustration, however, but merely shows faintly through the skin. It is necessary to repeat the operation every year, so that if a child is taken from the institution, the marks wear off and do not cause any embarrassment.

In the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* of April 7 was an editorial in connection with the above article, part of which we quote here, as follows:

A friend residing within sight of the Gulf of Mexico, and therefore not in a position to either verify or refute the story, sends us an excerpt from a newspaper, with the inquiry as to whether the branding of deaf children is really practised at Fanwood. Here is the clipping he sends:—

(Here follows the *Popular Mechanic's* article.)

The *Journal* goes on to say:

The public is so often misled by fake stories, that correction of even a part of them has little effect. An impression once formed is hard to eradicate, and it is futile to attempt to chase newspaper lies in their intricate and extended wanderings.

Nevertheless it is a very serious matter this branding or tattooing of little deaf children, and we hasten to assure our correspondent that it has never been known, thought of, or practised at Fanwood. We do not believe any other school for the deaf in New York State has ever resorted to such a repugnant system as the clipping above printed outlines. It would not only be cruel and harsh to do such a thing, but it would also be criminal, and the person adopting it would doubtless be permanently and prominently marked for identification by the fists of the outraged parents, if not by the indignant adult deaf themselves.

In the *Deaf-Mutes' Register* of April 7 there is the following editorial on the same subject:

In some of the New York Schools for the Deaf, tattooing is used as a means of identification, in case of accident happening.—*Ark. Optic*.

Tattooing is not one of the industrial occupations in this school. Who uses it and how and where applied?

With the foregoing denials of the truth of the story from the New York and Rome schools in mind, we went to the publishers of *Popular Mechanics* and called their attention to the situation. The *Mechanic's* "copy" of article was shown us. It originally came from the P—J Press Bureau of Philadelphia—a

source that the editor of *Popular Mechanics* deems reliable.

There are other schools in New York (State), and it would be rather interesting to learn if they also can plead "not guilty." It stands to reason that a reliable press bureau would not send out such an article without believing it to be authentic. The editor of *Popular Mechanics* stated he would try and ascertain where it originated. We are indebted to him for the use of the cut which accompanied the article, a courtesy, which is but one of many of the same kind.

At a local vaudeville theatre recently one of the "stunts" was the usual joke recital. Having an "interpreter" with us we were able to appreciate one of them which was clearly "on" us—the deaf. It runs this way:

"While in New York, seeing the sights, I noticed a lot of deaf-mutes standing in front of a deaf and dumb asylum. They were having the usual aeroplane conversation among themselves, but off at one side I noticed



PROFESSIONAL TATTOOER AT WORK.

two who were hiding their hands under their coats and seemingly having a most amusing time.

"Asking my guide if he knew what was going on in that direction, his reply was: 'Oh, yes, they are telling smutty stories.'"

That seems to be "as others see us" with a vengeance.

After the show, we sent around our card with a pencilled request to the jokist that he would kindly cut out the "asylum"—explaining why. The next evening a friend attended the same performance at our request and reported the objectionable word had been omitted and "school" substituted.

In speaking of the "asylum" part of the above, we do so just to show that in most cases the deaf themselves have it within their power to correct such "misunderstandings." The willingness shown by the performer in question to get it right plainly indicates people usually are open to correction and the endeavor we made was surely worth while.

"Ticket sellers have more troubles than policemen or druggists," said Sam Lederer, manager of the Olympic theater. "Every one seems to want the best seat in the house for his money, and sometimes women take ten minutes deciding which row they will sit in."

"The oldest dodge to get seats is the 'stone deaf' plea. The other day a man came in and said he wanted seats in the fourth row. He yelled at me like a Comanche Indian that he was deaf, but I was suspicious. Anyway, he got his seats, and started off, leaving 50 cents of his change on the window sill. He was twenty feet away when I whispered, 'You've left your change.' With a start the man turned round and grabbed up his money."

The "Pointed Paragraphs" man says: "Love is blind—also deaf when it comes to listening to reason."

Wife (chattering as she stands before mirror)—"They say, dear, that the figure one sees in the glass isn't really like one at all. Do you believe it?"

Hub (grouchily)—"Yes, I do! It can't talk."
—*Boston Manuscript*.

The joke factory from which the above emanated will have to label it, "not applying to the deaf and dumb."

In one of his recent letters the Philadelphia correspondent, Mr. Reider, spoke of efforts being made by the deaf of Pittsburg to organize a benefit society. He speaks of failures in the same direction that were experienced in Philadelphia.

We confess to being both personally and officially interested in the matter and are inclined to wonder why the parties in question could not get into communication with the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf and learn about a benefit society that will grant branch lodge charters to such organizations. That Society possesses all the things mentioned by Mr. Reider as being among the desirable adjuncts to such a local organization and would bring much more in the way of permanency and stability, as well as greater benefits, than any small independent society could hope to give its members.

The N. F. S. D. is nearing the 1000-mark of total membership and is today firmly established, with constantly increasing membership and funds. With the new rates (dues) it put in effect January 1st, it has met all requirements of fraternal insurance laws of various states and already possesses the endorsements of most of the insurance departments of those in which it operates, with applications for such pending in the others.

(Since the *Frat Department* was transferred from *THE SILENT WORKER* to the *Silent Success* we have hesitated about writing up the N. F. S. D. in these columns. Just the same, knowing as we do, that *THE WORKER* is still a regular visitor to the homes of a good many of the Frats, we do not feel that we are doing anything amiss in giving space to the above comment.)

The columns of *THE SILENT WORKER* (or any other magazine, for that matter) is no place to give vent to one's personal spleen, as was done by "The Owl" in the April issue. His way of speaking of the "mate" of another "bird" out Pike's-Peak-way was as inexcusable as it was uncalled for.

We wonder if our astrologer ("Stray Straws") could not get Halley's Comet to pause in its course for a moment and allow her to read the "signs" thereof and so be able to tell us who is to have its characteristics and sweep across the N. A. D. "slate."

From advices from the "coast" we understand that the young hopefuls out that way are being treated to a change in the old "Bogie-Man" song. The new Oakland version runs: "The Gallaudetites will catch you if you don't watch out."

In the account of a recent fancy dress party in New York the *Journal's* reporter thus describes the costume of Mr. Pach:

"Well, if you looked at the coat he was a police captain, and at the cap you'd think he was a sergeant, but a glance at the badge, which read Police Surgeon, still confuse you."

Had we been there, we would have taken him for Chicago's own chief of police. Chief Steward is a "dead ringer" for Mr. Pach, and vice versa. We will "illustrate" one of these days.
F. P. GIBSON.

Resolutions by Spokane Association

The Spokane Association of the Deaf, in regular meeting assembled on April 2, 1910, adopts the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, We believe that the National Association of the Deaf, in order to do the greatest good to all the deaf of the United States, must get out of its present lethargy and become a strong, aggressive organization;

WHEREAS, The president of the N. A. D. must be a strong man with advanced ideas, a wide-awake man with push and energy and the nerve to undertake and do things—one who has confidence in the deaf and who can harmonize all the factions into one compact, aggressive body;

WHEREAS, We believe the N. A. D. ought to and have not less than 5,000 members in all parts of the United States, well organized and each working to advance the interests of all the deaf; that this is possible if the right plan is adopted and followed consistently, with the right men as officers; therefore,

Be it Resolved, That we condemn the plan proposed by Mr. Olof Hanson for the "enlargement and strengthening of the N. A. D."; it is a weak and obsolete plan and no improvement over the present laws of the N. A. D.; it will not serve to attain the end sought, i.e., a great, strong influential National Organization; its author shows he has no faith in the ability of the deaf to do greater things than they have done in the past, and as such he would not be able to command the confidence of all the deaf;

Be it Resolved, That we withdraw any endorsement we may have made of Mr. Hanson's candidacy for the presidency of the N. A. D., and that we hereby go on record as favoring our townsman, Mr. P. L. Axling, for the position, believing that he is the man to successfully carry on the work demanded of the executive officer of the N. A. D.;

Be it resolved, That we favor the Spear-Axling plan for the re-organization of the N. A. D., because it is a strong plan and will make the N. A. D. a powerful and influential body, being based on the same principles as many strong national organizations of hearing persons.

Mr. Axling's nomination has been sent in to the *Silent Success*, of St. Louis, to run for president on the Spear-Axling platform. The Spokane Association believes that the N. A. D. can best serve the interests of the deaf by being put on a sound business basis.

Deaf-Mute Dentists

Several deaf-mutes down south seem to be taking up the work of mechanical dentists. This is a good trade for the deaf and dumb. There are two deaf gentlemen in Queensland who lost their hearing in adult life, and have not found deafness an insuperable obstacle to the practice of even the surgical side of the profession. Of course, the mechanical side presents fewer difficulties to the deaf-mute, and it is probable that these two gentlemen owe their success in surgery to the fact that they retain their speech, and are able to say the right word at the right moment, and so allay any natural nervousness of the patient in the chair. The deaf-mute, however, should find mechanical dentistry an excellent profession.—*Gesture, Australia.*



MEMBERS OF LOS ANGELES DIVISION, N. F. S. D., AND GUESTS,

At their initial entertainment on St. Patrick's night, March 17, 1910. This Division is the latest one to be organized among the Frats, and is already numbered among the "hustlers."

Reply to Mr. Boxley

Inasmuch as the *SILENT WORKER* has always permitted two sides of a controversy to be heard in its columns, I take occasion to write this open letter in resentment of the editorial comment which appeared in a recent issue of the *Rome, N. Y., Register*, in which the self-styled writer replied to the letter of inquiry, or the like, which Mr. Geo. W. Veditz, president of the National Association of the Deaf, wrote to the three officers of the Rome Alumni Association regarding the question of whether the Rome School is to be placed on an one-method basis. After having investigated the matter of the controversy just referred to, I found that the three officers of said association did not treat Mr. Veditz right in that matter. They should have answered his letter, which was simply a courteous inquiry. He should have been given the desired information and direct answer in the most business-like way possible.—*Clarence A. Boxley in the SILENT WORKER for April.*

I would state for the benefit of the above communicant that the three officers of the Alumni Association of the Rome school had no intention of misleading any one, especially Mr. George W. Veditz, or in fact, any one using the combined system.

As I am personally acquainted with the officers thereof, I do not believe them to be easily led astray, as I know they are a fine, intelligent lot of people.

The statement that "the three officers of said association did not treat Mr. Veditz right in that matter" is out of place. We might mildly suggest that he used the extreme.

If Mr. Boxley doubts the truth of my statements, I will meet him in open debate at any place before competent judges, and try to prove I told the plain truth.

I wonder if Mr. Boxley thinks "the three officers of said association" are so dense that they do not understand that they use the combined system—themselves.

Mr. Boxley neglected to quote:

"I have repeatedly been asked to show my colors in the controversy anent methods and I have no hesitancy in stating that I am firmly and unalterably in favor of the combined method. I feel that Mr. Veditz is worthy of encouragement in his efforts in behalf of the deaf. It is indeed a surprise to me that "X" who was educated by the combined method should be such an ardent advocate of oralism. Suffice it to say that his utterances do not voice the opinion of the graduates of the Rome School.

Among them all he stands alone in the position he has taken.—*Mrs. John Thomas, Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association of the Rome School, in the Register, of February, third.*

Mr. Boxley's statement in regard to Veditz's letter is erroneous. If any one who is interested will drop me a postcard, I will give him the address where the exact question can be obtained.

We note Mr. Boxley did not see the following in the *Register*:

"As a graduate of the Rome school, I doff my hat to the Utica correspondent for being entirely in accord with Mr. Veditz."—F. T. LLOYD.

Portland, Oregon

The Deaf-Mute Society, of Portland, Oregon, gave an entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. on Saturday evening, April 9th, for the benefit of the Che Foo school. It was very well attended, nearly one hundred deaf being present and as many or more of their hearing friends.

Mr. Clarke, Superintendent of the Washington School for the Deaf, gave a very able and interesting talk on the work for the deaf in China, showing the difficulties under which it has labored and telling of the success with which it has met. He followed this by a brief history of the education of the deaf in England, Germany, France, and this country, speaking of the early difficulties encountered by Dr. Gallaudet and closing, for the particular benefit of his hearing audience, with a strong comparison of the modern combined method and its merits with the pure oralism as practiced in the day school now in existence in this city to the advantage of the former. Mr. Clarke gave the oral school all the credit which could possibly be due it—even saying that it might be the best, if the classes were small enough, until the pupil reached the age of nine; but he showed the immense disadvantage and loss of headway under which its pupils labored after that period.

The remainder of the programme proved to be interesting to the very end and a large portion of the audience, strangers, who happened to be in the building or had dropped in from curiosity, expressed themselves as greatly pleased by the entertainment, and expressed surprise that there were so many deaf in this city. A very satisfactory sum, the figures of which I have not been able to secure at this time, will be forwarded to the work in Che-Foo. Mr. S. T. Walker, a former teacher of the deaf, who is now a resident of the "Rose City," acted as interpreter.
L.

The Honor Belongs to President Veditz

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—From "Pansy's" article in your April number it seems there is an erroneous impression in some quarters that I suggested the establishing of a Ladies' Auxiliary to the National Association of the Deaf. The honor of making that suggestion belongs *entirely* to President Veditz of the N. A. D.

The *Deaf American* once published a list of all the organizations for whose founding Mr. Veditz was responsible, and I have no wish to rob him of the credit for the brilliant idea regarding a Ladies' Auxiliary of the N. A. D.

I have never in public or in private favored such an Auxiliary.

Having long been a member of the National Association, it is hard for me to think of myself as being cut off from the main body and segregated with other women in an Auxiliary.

In order that "Pansy" and others may know just what it was that I wrote, I am asking you to reprint an article of mine from the *Bluff and Blue* for June, 1908. The gentle reader is asked to remember that the article was written in the (college) spirit of one member of a society making an important announcement to the others.

AN INVITATION TO THE O. W. L. S.

It takes strength to bring your life up square
With your accepted thought, and hold it there;
Resisting the inertia that drags back
From new attempts to the old habit's track.
It's easy to drift back, to sink;
So hard to live abreast of what you think!

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Tu Whit! Tu Whoo! We actually have an official invitation to hold our first CONVENTION in Colorado Springs, Colorado, in 1910. You remember that in the March number I suggested that we form an organization that would include both graduates and ex-es.

Mr. George W. Veditz, in behalf of the Local Committee of the World's Congress of the Deaf, (of which he is Chairman) extends a cordial invitation to us to hold our first Convention in 1910, in conjunction with the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, the World's Congress of the Deaf, and the National Association of the Deaf. He says that, as Chairman of the Program Committee, he will see that our meetings do not conflict with the meetings of the other Associations.

Mr. Veditz writes, "We shall cheerfully furnish you a suitable meeting-place and whatever other accommodations may be desired."

We Owls, conscious of our own wisdom, are prone to look askance at any advice or suggestion from outsiders, especially from the eternal masculine. However, in this case I believe Mr. Veditz's offer is worth our serious consideration, and that we should accept it. The more I think about it the more I am attracted to the idea of forming such an organization. There is a number of ways in which it would work for good, to the members individually and to the College. For instance, we see that because there is no organized society binding together the Owls who have "flown the nest," there will apparently be little done regarding Mrs. Divine's good suggestion.

If we look at our hearing sisters, we find so many of them who belong to various clubs, societies, or church organizations.

We might make the effort, anyway, to establish a "distingue" organization which will be to the deaf women what the Daughters of the Revolution is to hearing women. It might be called the Daughters of Gallaudet.

I was pleased to note the good suggestions made by Miss Bessie B. MacGregor in the April number, and hope other Owls will write and express their opinions regarding the holding of a Convention in 1910.

AUGUSTA K. BARRETT, ex-'95.

Mr. Veditz was at that time editor of the *Deaf American* and some weeks after the publication of

the above article he wrote an editorial suggesting that instead of an organization limited to Owls there should be established a Ladies' Auxiliary of the N. A. D.

It is of course tiresome to dig up all these details, but I don't want the responsibility for things I didn't write shifted on me, to say nothing of not being given credit for those I did write.

Mr. Pach has my sympathy in what he says: "I have regretted the tendency of my Gallaudet fellows to forget that 'there are others' besides those who have been to Kendall Green, and that a man should be judged by his attainments through his own efforts, and that college breeding is by no means a criterion of merit."

I have been to Kendall Green, it is true, but as I only spent two years there I belong to that unfortunate class the "ex-es" who are neither flesh nor fowl. I know many instances of the unwillingness and positive refusal of Gallaudet graduates to recognize and give credit to the attainments of non-graduates. Attempts are even made at times to belittle such attainments. It seems the graduates do not like to admit there are among the deaf a number of "self-made" men and women. Among the hearing I do not believe there are many who know or care whether their associates are graduates of such and such a college. And I do not think any one in such circles would assert his superiority over the others by reason of being a graduate of some college. Such an action would be counted insolent and would not be tolerated. To the ordinary hearing person a college course and degree are an incident in his life which is often quite forgotten. To the ordinary Gallaudet graduate his course and degree seem to be magnified out of all proportion as regards his attitude to other deaf people. Perhaps there is a scientific explanation for this. Are the deaf, because they are deaf, more proud of having had a college course, than are the hearing?

Is deafness in itself responsible in creating the habit of judging things by the little deaf world, instead of by the standards of the hearing world?

AUGUSTA K. BARRETT.

Phil Morin and The Ladies' Auxiliary

To The Editor:

DEAR SIR:—Please allow me a few lines in your valuable paper in regard to "Ladies' Auxiliaries."

"Pansy," in her attempts to show Mrs. Long up, has not taken heed of the wise adage which says, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

She sarcastically tells Mrs. Long in her blind fury to look over her file of SILENT WORKERS, pick therefrom the numbers for the months of June and July, 1909, then triumphantly tells her to re-read her (Pansy's) first article dealing with the subject of a Ladies' Auxiliary, and she would find that she (Pansy) had quoted from an editorial from the pen of G. W. Veditz. She disclaims being the originator of the suggestion and asks Mrs. E. F. L. where that suggestion advocated by Mr. Veditz got its origin. Then with haughty air tells Mrs. Long it can be credited entirely to the fertile pen of Mrs. Augusta Barrett, of Council Bluffs, Iowa. If Pansy can prove, as she claims, that Mrs. Barrett gave birth to the "Ladies' Auxiliary" idea, I will eat the entire issue of the SILENT WORKER for March, 1909, in which we reproduce the following quotations by myself:

"Mrs. Barrett is most enthusiastic for the welfare of her sex. We must admire her and most sincerely at that. She once bewailed the fact that the N. F. S. D. did not admit women to the membership. If Mrs. Barrett, and others like her, will get the women folk together and discuss the matter among themselves and make a definite statement as to what they want and to address it to the proper parties at the convention in Louisville, doubtless something will be done, but before we know what is wanted we men cannot act. Women can be formed into a Ladies' Auxiliary in a way beneficial to them."

I will now quote from Pansy's letter in the June issue, to show she knows Mrs. Barrett did not originate the idea: "Mrs. Barrett in her reply, holds forth the idea that to establish a ladies' auxiliary is almost a herculean task. I do not agree with her; nothing is really an impossibility."

From the quotation from Pansy we are led to understand that Mrs. Barrett did not believe in a ladies' auxiliary of deaf women, so the idea could not have originated with her—as Pansy now claims. Mrs. Long is O. K. and I'll stand by her in everything where reason is displayed.

PHIL MORIN.

A Reply

M. H. Thomas, Sec-Treasurer of the Rome Alumni Association.

DEAR OFFICER AND FRIEND:—Indeed, it gave me sort of a feeling of intellectual pleasure to read your intelligent communication which appeared in the *Rome Register* of recent date. According to your statement that Mr. Veditz's letter had been sent to various individuals, may we know why those addressed to did not *individually* answer him? So much the better if they, for each one, did. Fred Lloyd, a young shining light, bright as a "Haley's com"-(bined system) star, has already done so, which is commendable.

Do you see that I was not discussing "X's" own opinions concerning the much mooted question, but was merely questioning the right of his apparent dictatorship over the affairs of the Alumni Association? Do you note that I was sensible enough not to poke my small head into the storm of the controversy between the two great shining lights of the combined system which, it goes without saying, has set Mr. Gruver to profound thinking?

Only a few moons ago, I had sent in my communication for publication in the *Register*, but for some reason or other it had been rejected, and, in fact, returned to me with polite thanks. The probable fact is that the letter was charged with too much flashy electricity, which had evidently put the Roman oracle and other budding oralists to flight somewhere near the Mohawk brooklet till the thunderstorm had moved away Troy-ward where my body and spirit exist, and where Mr. Gruver, when a young promising hay-seed, used to make mud-pies over the country hills, dotted with famous Sand-lake strawberry patches.

To sum up this matter, I wrote a personal letter to Mr. Geo. Stewart, president of the R. A. A. and made inquiries for the sake of enlightenment, but he has never taken the trouble to answer me. What I wanted to know from the following queries asked of him is:—"Do you bow willingly to X's dictation in whatever undertaking he desires you to do? "Who created the office of Alumni correspondent of the *Register*?" "Does its present occupant assume the same office of his own creation?" "Did you give him the privilege to state as he pleases, regardless of whatever the Association's views and sentiments may be?"

Dear Secretary, you can see that it is up to Mr. Stewart to explain his position in the matter of the controversy just spoken of to the satisfaction of the R. A. A. by writing by his own official hand a public statement of his opinions on that subject.

You may be well aware of the fact that it is Mr. Gruver himself who is responsible for the whole trouble. In his editorial comments upon those "Resolutions" of the National Association of the Deaf last October, he took the position that it was no business of the educated deaf to interest themselves in school matters, as much as he said they were incapable of doing so, and thereby aroused the wrath of the graduates of your school. You or any one could see between the lines of his comment that he was an out and out oralist, and was only waiting for a chance to put our *Alma Mater* on a purely oral basis. And Mr. Gruver must recognize the fact that "we are the people" and a part of this state which pays for the maintenance of the Rome

school, and that we have a right to keep a watchful eye on the movements of all the schools in this state. If the Rome school were a private boarding school supported by silk-stockinged society, we, of course, have nothing to do with it. So you see?

It is to be hoped that the Empire State Association at the next convention this summer will draw up a strong resolution commending the use and continuance of the Combined System in all the schools of this state.

Dear Secretary, since you have attached your signature to the said communication, I was for a moment at a loss to know whether you were a widow or a divorced woman and what sex your initials, as you have put those down, represented, but happily, I came to know that you were a charming woman, home-loving wife and no suffragette. To avoid possible mistakes or misunderstandings, you had better use your husband's full name with the prefix "Mrs." and sign the same in business correspondence. I felt hurt when you addressed me as Mr. B—, but do sincerely hope that you shall, out of consideration for our well cherished friendship and classmate ship, be so good as to call me by first name or full, and I will do the same in doing so.

Dear Mrs. John H. Thomas, you have my congratulations, for you have had your say in this matter, and I am happy to know that you are outspoken for the Combined System.

With assurance of my steadfast loyalty to the Rome Alumni Association, I beg to remain

Fraternally and sincerely yours,
CLARENCE A. BOXLEY.

Troy, N. Y., April 21, 1910.

Moving Picture Fund of The N. A. D.

Since my appointment as Treasurer for New Jersey I have collected \$8.10. The list is appended below:

(By chain)

R. B. Lloyd, Trenton.....	\$.10
Marvin Hunt, ".....	.10
Issac R. Bowker, ".....	.10
George Wainwright.....	.10
David Simmons, Rahway.....	.10
S. F. Sloat, Rahway.....	.10
N. J. Waldron, Elizabeth.....	.10
Wesley Breese, Eatontown.....	.10
Harry Redman, Newark.....	.10
Bennie Schornstein, Newark.....	.10
Edide Bradley, West Orange.....	.10
John H. Bodine, Middletown, N. Y.....	.10
Frank H. McMickle, Goshen, N. Y.....	.10
G. W. Parker Goshen, N. Y.....	.10
Geo. T. Weller, Pine Bush, N. Y.....	.10
Frank Penrose, New Market, N. J.....	.10

(By collection blanks)

FROM TEACHERS, OFFICERS AND PUPILS OF THE
NEW JERSEY SCHOOL.

John P. Walker.....	\$ 2.00
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter.....	1.00
B. Howard Sharp.....	.25
Edwin Markley.....	.25
Chas. McLaughlin.....	.25
Harry E. Dixon.....	.25
J. L. Johnson.....	.25
G. W. Newcomb.....	.25
George Lloyd.....	.25
Chas. Throckmorton.....	.25
Mrs. Laurencia F. Myers.....	.25
Miss Helen C. Vail.....	.25
Miss H. M. Dellicker.....	.25
Miss B. Bilbee.....	.25
Miss Kathryn Whelan.....	.25
Miss Annie Fitzpatrick.....	.25

Those of the deaf of New Jersey who have not contributed their mite toward swelling the Fund to help along this laudable project, I would respectfully urge to do so at once, and to make their contributions as large as they can. National Treasurer Regensburg has made appointments in nearly every State in the Union and it is very likely that res-

penses everywhere will be generous. New Jersey is a small State, to be sure, but little men are as large hearted as big men, so let not the size of the State prevent generous contributions by its deaf citizens. The list of contributors will be printed in the WORKER for June and July. Any one willing to take up collections in their localities can do so by sending to the undersigned for collection blanks.

GEO. S. PORTER.

Treasurer for the State of New Jersey.
SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, TRENTON, N. J.

We are pleased and proud to state that another honor has been won by our Minnesota artist, Mr. Cadwallader Washburn. At the annual exhibit of the Minneapolis Art League, a prize of \$100 was offered by the Woman's Club for the most meritorious piece of work, irrespective of the subject, class, or medium. This prize was awarded to Mr. Washburn's painting, "The Golden Screen." Mr. Washburn is still in Mexico. He has intended to spend the present winter in Florence, Italy, but when he returned to the U. S. last June, his Mexican work was so well received by art dealers and critics, that he was urged to return to Mexico and produce another series of plates for exhibition in the galleries of Frederick Keppel and Co., of New York, early in the coming spring. Moreover, an art connoisseur made an agreement with Mr. Washburn to buy every first impression from all his future plates if he would return to Mexico and later extend the work to Java and India. Mr. Washburn has made arrangements to proceed at once to Java upon the completion of his Mexican work.—*The Companion*.

Announcement!

"I am at liberty to vote as my conscience and judgment dictate to do right without the yoke of any party on me or the driver at my heels with whip in hand commanding me to ge-wo-haw just at his pleasure."

These words were spoken by Davy Crockett in his famous battle with President Jackson. Do you know who Crockett was? He was a frontier man with no early advantages, having no knowledge of the alphabet until he was twenty years old and, after a career as a hunter, legislator and revolutionist, died gloriously in the immortal siege of the Alamo.

For thirty years we have been heirs of the desiccated codfish policy of the Syndicated Ability which is narrow-mindedness, illiberality and inefficiency. Gallaudetism has ge-wo-hawed you for thirty years and, while you look on openmouthed, is at the present day preparing a slate for the next Convention and writing trash poetry about its own glories.

We are going to stop all this. To do so we organize

The Independence League of The Deaf

Its purposes are: First, to establish the National Federation on whatever plan that is acceptable to us, and Second, to compel a honest ballot and a fair distribution of offices.

If you are in sympathy with these objects, either write on a piece of paper or cut out the following blank and send to the indicated address:

Purity Committee,
1554 Franklin St.,
Oakland, Cal.

I join the Independence League without
thereby waiving my right to the freedom of
thought or action.

I will be at Colorado Springs.

Yours Truly,

No dues
No expenses
No publicity

NOTE: This is not a machine.

After having accomplished at Colorado Springs its duties as the Vigilance Committee of the American Manhood, the League will disband on the spot. Both sexes can join the League.

Remember St. Paul, St. Louis and Norfolk!

The TRENT

Go to Trenton's Home
of Vaudeville for a pleas-
ant afternoon or night's
entertainment

New Biograph Pictures

Every Week.

Always the best show
in town

Prices:

Matinees . . . 10, 15 and 25 cents

Nights . . . 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents

SIMPLICITY, SAFETY,
SPEED AND SATISFACTION

ARGO GASLIGHT PAPER

36 GRADES 6 SURFACES
REGULAR AND RAPID

Send for free sample.

DEFENDER PHOTO SUPPLY
COMPANY.

Argo Park, Rochester, N. Y.

New York Office: 35 West 21st Street.

Keith and Proctor's Theaters

WORLD'S BEST VAUDEVILLE

DIRECTORY OF THEATERS:

Fifth Avenue.—Broadway and 28th Street. All Star Vaudeville. Twice Daily. Two Big Concerts Every Sunday.

Union Square.—at Broadway and 14th Street.—Moving Pictures. Daily Changes.

58th Street and 3rd Avenue.—Moving Pictures.—Daily Changes.

Harlem Opera House.—125th Street and 7th Avenue. Moving Pictures. Changed Daily.

Jersey City.—Newark Avenue.—All Star Vaudeville. Two Big Shows Daily.

B. F. Keith's Circuit of Theaters in 50 Cities.

F. F. Proctor's Theaters: Newark, Albany and Troy.

The British Deaf Times

An illustrated monthly magazine-newspaper for the Deaf. Edited by Joseph Hepworth.

LEADING ORGAN OF THE DEAF OF THE UNITED KINGDOM

Edited and controlled by the Deaf

Independent, Interesting, Outspoken, and Honestly Impartial

Twenty-four pages monthly

Annual subscription—single copies (prepaid) 60 cents. Those who prefer to send a dollar bill will be credited with twenty months' subscription. Send a picture post-card for specimen copy.

The British Deaf Times,
25 WINDSOR PLACE, CARDIFF.

The better you become acquainted with our business methods, the more you learn of the liberal manner with which we deal with our patrons—the more goods you will buy of us each year.

S. P. DUNHAM & CO.,
TRENTON.

Dry Goods and Millinery.

F. S. KATZENBACH & CO.,

35 East State Street,
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.



Hardware

Heaters

Ranges

Mantels

Grates

Tile Heaters

and

Facings



Plumbers
Steam and Gas Fitters
Steam and Hot Water
Heating
Electrical Supplies
Bicycles
Bicycle Supplies

John E. Thropp & Sons Co.,

TRENTON, N. J.



MARINE AND
STATIONARY

ENGINES AND BOILERS



MACHINERY OF ALL DE-
SCRIPTIONS. HEAVY
CASTINGS

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

In a Hurry to Paint



Are all those who appreciate the value of paint as a protection against elements. The paints you get from us will be the genuine article, and the color of our prices match our paints.

A fresh coat of paint put in the right place bids defiance to Time our homes to deface. I sing thy praises, Paint, who savest from decay, and holds Old Time's destroying hand, and sayest to him nay. For best Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., call on.

E. F. Hooper & Co.,

8 S. Warren St.

Only exclusive Paint House in the city.

REAL COLLEGE CLOTHES For Spring and Summer

All the kinks and curves that Dressy Chaps demand. See our great display of

Swagger College Clothes
at \$12.50 to \$15
Others up to \$30

Snappy coats with the new cuffs and dash pockets—coats with a style and cut that is right. Trousers fly-top and cut swagger—it's all here.

ATHLETIC UNDERWEAR
25 and 50 Cts per Garment

SPORTY NECKWEAR
25 and 50 Cents

Fancy Hose 2 pairs for 25 Cts

Everything else on furnishings. Negliges
Shirts, Dress Shirts, Gloves, Hats and
Shoes.

GUNSON

117-119 East State Street
TRENTON, N. J.

THE NEW JERSEY

State Normal and Model Schools

TRENTON, N. J.

The Normal School

Is a professional School, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the Public Schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind and how so to present that matter as to conform to the law of mental development.

The Model School

It is a thorough Academic Training School preparatory to college, business or drawing-room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, etc.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, etc., is from \$154 to \$160 for those intending to teach and \$200 for others.

The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms nicely furnished and are very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal.

J. M. GREEN.

The New Jersey State School for the Deaf.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

FIRST DISTRICT.
GEORGE A. FREY J. DALE DILWORTH
SECOND DISTRICT.
J. BINGHAM WOODWARD SILAS R. MORSE
THIRD DISTRICT.
W. EDWIN FLORANCE WM. G. SCHAUFFLER
FOURTH DISTRICT.
WILLIAM W. HAWKE S. ST. MCCUTCHEN
FIFTH DISTRICT.
WILLIAM H. MORROW CHARLES E. SURDAM
SIXTH DISTRICT.
FRANCIS SCOTT JOHN W. THOMSON
SEVENTH DISTRICT.
CHAS. H. SANSOM WILBUR SANDFORD
EIGHTH DISTRICT.
JAMES L. HAYS T. O'CONOR SLOANE
NINTH DISTRICT.
ULAMOR ALLEN WM. R. BARRICKLO
TENTH DISTRICT.
EDWARD RUSS STEPHEN H. HORGAN

Officers of The Board.

JAMES L. HAYS.....President
EDWARD RUSS.....Vice-President
CHARLES J. BAXTER.....Secretary
HENRY J. WEST.....Treasurer

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, established by act approved March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on the following conditions:

The candidate must be a resident of the State, not less than six nor more than twenty-one years of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical health and intellectual capacity to profit by the instruction afforded. The person making application for the admission of a child as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form, furnished for the purpose, giving necessary information in regard to the case. The application must be accompanied by a certificate from a county judge or county clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder or township clerk of the township, or the mayor of the city, where the applicant resides, also a certificate from two freeholders of the county. These certificates are printed on the same sheet with the forms of application, and are accompanied by full directions for filling them out. Blank forms of applications and any desired information in regard to the school may be obtained by writing to the following address:

John P. Walker, M.A.,

TRENTON, N. J. Superintendent.



OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

JOHN P. WALKER, M. A. Superintendent
THOMAS F. HEARNEN.....Steward
MRS. LAURENCIA F. MYERS.....Matron
B. HOWARD SHARP.....Supervisor of Boys
MISS ANNA M. FITZPARTICK.....Assistant Supervisor
MATHILDE E. CORNELIUS.....Supervisor of Girls
ELMER BARWIS, M.D.....Attending Physician
MILES D. WAGNER, D.D.S.....Dentist
BURR W. MACFARLAND, M.D.....Oculist
CLARA S. TINDALL.....Nurse
EDNA E. CRAFT.....Secretary

Academic Department.

ROWLAND B. LLOYD, A. B. B. HOWARD SHARP
MISS MARY D. TILSON MISS MARY R. WOOD

MISS H. MAUDE DELICKER GEORGE B. LLOYD
MISS HELEN C. VAIL MISS ELIZABETH HALL
MISS MARIE L. DILLON

Industrial Department.

MRS. FRANCES H. PORTER { Kindergarten
and Drawing
GEORGE S. PORTER.....Printing and Engraving
J. L. JOHNSON.....Wood-working
CHAS. THROCKMORTON.....Shoemaking
MISS BERTHA BILBEE.....Sewing
MISS KATHRYN WHELAN.....Sewing, Assistant
MISS MIRIAM M. STEVENSON..... { Millinery and
Embroidery
EDWIN MARKLEY.....Physical Director

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

PACH BROS.
Photographers
935 BROADWAY, N. Y.

A GOOD OIL HEATER
THAT WORKS PERFECTLY
Is the famous Miller heater. No smoke. No odors, and no danger in using.
Price \$4.25 and \$5.00
Other good heaters at less prices, but we can't say so many good things about them. Come and see them.

KAUFMAN'S

123 & 125 So. Broad St.
36 Lafayette St.

SUBSCRIBE TO The Silent Success

The foremost Independent Weekly Newspaper for the Deaf in the United States : : :

NON-POLITICAL
NON-SECTARIAN

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR

Send all subscriptions and communications to

A. O. STEIDEMANN,
4110 North 11th Street, St. Louis, Missouri

DO YOU KNOW HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the city, also a full line of fine Hats, College Caps, &c.

33 EAST STATE ST., TRENTON, N. J.

New Jersey History and Genealogy a Specialty

TRAVER'S BOOK STORE,
108 S. BROAD ST

The • Deaf-Mutes' • Register

A semi-monthly record and register of the news regarding the deaf from a wide extent of territory. Its columns are open to any one who has anything worth saying, and to those who wish to discuss in a friendly and generous spirit bearing upon the interests of the deaf or calculated to benefit them in any way. : : :

Subscription price only Fifty Cents a Year

Sample copies free

The Deaf-Mutes' Register

ROME, NEW YORK

School and Office Stationery ENGRAVING & DIE STAMPING

Fine Grade Paper by the Pound, 25c
With Envelopes to Match




FOUNTAIN PENS

Conklin's Self-Filling Pen
Waterman's Ideal Pen
"The Capital" --\$1.00-- Pen

We are agents for the
Shaw-Walker Sectional Filing Systems
Royal Standard Typewriter--\$65

The Capital Stationery

STATIONERS AND ENGRAVERS
15 N. Warren Street, Trenton N. J.

C. RIBSAM & SONS,
Nurserymen,   
Florists and Seedsmen
Broad and Front Sts.,
TRENTON, N. J.

Ashmore and Blackwell,
Dealer in

Fish, Game and Oysters
35 East Front St., Washington Market,
TRENTON, N. J.

STOLL'S

 SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
SPORTING GOODS & GAMES
OUTDOOR SPORTS
AND AMUSEMENTS.
30 East State St., Trenton N. J.

Samuel Heath Company
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Coal and Wood,
334 PERRY ST., TRENTON, N. J.

Go to 
CONVERY & WALKER,
129 North Broad St.,
and see the largest line of Furniture and
Carpet in this city.